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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

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Established June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, news, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

TAX ASSESSMENT COMPLETED

The tax assessors have finally completed the task of assessing the city tax for 1921 and the bills are now in the hands of Collector Higbee for collection. As all taxes unpaid September 1st carry a penalty the time remaining in which to pay the taxes is very short.

The total tax to be collected this year amounts to \$1,193,779.20, which is about \$125,000 short of the \$1,314,364.68 which was the basis used by the Committee of 25 in compiling the budget of expenditures for the year. As the appropriations were made on the larger amount there is likely to be an overdraft at the end of the year. The tax rate is \$20, fixed by the representative council, which is one dollar more than last year.

The assessors have tried to find additional property to be assessed but without marked success. They have showed up valuations in the Thames-street district, sometimes on buildings and improvements, but generally on tangible personal property, consisting of stock in trade.

The valuation this year is as follows: Real estate, \$19,428,173; buildings and improvements, \$27,813,325; tangible personal \$7,253,652; intangible personal \$26,039,300; giving a total valuation of \$80,520,400. On the intangible property the tax is only \$1.00 on \$1,000.00, as compared with \$2.00 on all other property.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the business was largely routine. A claim was received from Mrs. Vera Cook, asking for \$4000 damages for injuries alleged to have been received from a fall on the sidewalk opposite 116 Broadway last June, due to slipping on a piece of vegetable matter. The claim was referred to Aldermen Thompson and Hughes and the City Solicitor.

Following the open session there was an executive session of the board to talk over matters in connection with the new school buildings.

The tenth anniversary of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. will be observed with appropriate exercises on September 9th, when the building will be open for general inspection. Congressman Clark Burdick will preside at the anniversary exercises, and addresses will be delivered by Rear Admiral William S. Sims and Major General Clarence R. Edwards. Although the actual anniversary of the opening does not come until November it was decided to advance the date of the celebration to take place while there is considerable naval activity here.

Mrs. Florence V. Barr, daughter of Mr. Harold V. Barr, was united in marriage on Sunday afternoon to Mr. Augustin C. Titus, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Titus. The ceremony was performed in the parsonage of the First Presbyterian Church by Rev. R. W. White. Following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Titus left on an automobile trip through the White Mountains. They will make their home in Newport.

The valuable estate of the late Frank W. Andrews on Maple avenue was sold at public auction on Thursday next. The property has been divided into four parcels and will be sold to the highest bidder.

HEAVY THUNDER STORM

Another severe electrical storm visited the city last Sunday, although hardly as bad as the one just two weeks previous. The lightning was sharp and struck in several places, while the rain came down in torrents, flooding the sewers in many places. This storm was not accompanied by the high wind of the previous one and consequently little damage was done to trees.

The storm broke about noon and again caught both the excursionists and the church attendants at a time when it could be most troublesome. In the early morning the weather was not particularly threatening, and quite a large number of persons came down from up the river for the day, and many Newporters were assembled at the beach. When the rain came the crowd at the beach hustled for shelter, and again there was much excitement as the lightning bolts came near. One bolt appeared to come down in the water near the bathers and there was an immediate hustle for shelter on the part of those who were still in the water.

In Middletown, the storm was even more severe than it was in Newport, the lightning striking in several places. A bolt struck the barn of Manuel Manice on North Aquidneck avenue and burned it to the ground. Neighbors turned out and hustled out such of the implements as could be reached, but a large quantity of hay was a total loss. Word was sent to the Newport Fire Department, and Combination One was started for the scene, but had proceeded only a few feet when the usual happened and the machine stalled. Other apparatus was sent out, but there was nothing to be done except to keep an eye out for surrounding property, which was really never in danger.

Two other places in Middletown were struck, but comparatively little damage was done. Many people were very nervous during the storm, but the electrical part was not of long duration, although it rained at intervals all day.

Another heavy rain fell early Thursday morning, and the city had another thorough drenching, but this time without the accompaniment of thunder and lightning. It is hard to realize in Newport that the northern part of New England has been suffering from a serious drouth.

RESCUED BY LADDERS

There was a threatening fire in the building on upper Thames street owned by Hattub Brothers and occupied by the Crown Cafe early Tuesday morning. The fire was in the upper part of the building and the smoke was so dense that a number of the lodgers in the boarding house had to be assisted to the street by way of ladders.

The smoke was seen coming out of the windows just before three o'clock Tuesday morning and an alarm was sounded from Box 3. Before the department arrived the policemen on the boats had rushed through the house arousing the people who were sleeping on the upper floors. Some made their way to the street in safety, but two men and a woman had to be taken down the ladders when the firemen arrived.

Smoke was pouring from the building in great quantities when the firemen got to work, but when it was traced down to its source, the fire was found to be comparatively trifling. Papers and refuse on the second floor had taken fire and were quickly extinguished by the use of chemicals.

The Union Co-operative Association of this city has adopted a vote declaring its belief that the Newport Beach should not be leased to private parties but should be operated by the city under a commission to consist of one member elected by the representative council, one by the board of aldermen and one appointed by the Mayor.

The Newport Beach Commission took an automobile trip to some of the Massachusetts beaches Wednesday to study conditions there. These beaches are under the direction of the Metropolitan Park Commission of Massachusetts and in many respects are regarded as models of efficiency.

The contract has been placed for the uniforms for the Band, Drum Corps and Patrol of Kolah Grotto. A very showy uniform has been selected, and when it arrives there will doubtless be a demonstration on the street to display the new outfit.

MANUFACTURES IN NEWPORT

A preliminary statement of the general results of the 1920 census of manufactures, covering the year 1919, for the City of Newport, has just been issued by the Bureau of the Census, Department of Commerce. The figures are preliminary and subject to such changes and correction as may be found necessary from a further examination of the reports.

The census of manufactures, 1919, like that of 1914, excluded the hand trades, the building trades and the neighboring industries, and took account only of establishments conducted under the so-called factory system. The word "establishment" as used in the census reports may mean more than one mill or plant, provided they are owned or controlled and operated by a single individual, partnership, corporation, or other owner or operator, and are located in the same town or city.

Comparative Summary for the City—1919 and 1911

	Census 1919	Census 1911	Percent of Increase 1919-1911
Number of Establishments.....	87	89	—
Persons engaged in manufactures.....	1,283	1,134	13.1
Proprietors and firm members.....	83	96	—
Salaries employees.....	163	145	12.1
Wage earners (average number).....	1,032	893	15.6
Primary horsepower.....	1,757	1,339	31.2
Capital.....	\$2,898,000	\$1,871,000	54.9
Services.....	1,267,000	750,000	68.4
Salaries.....	290,000	118,000	63.5
Wages.....	1,067,000	632,000	68.8
Materials.....	1,689,000	860,000	96.4
Value of Products.....	4,167,000	2,299,000	81.3
Value added by manufacture (value of products less cost of materials)	2,478,000	1,439,000	72.2

COUNTY FAIR

Elaborate preparations are being made for the Dog Show to be run at the Newport County Fair under the auspices of the Newport County Kennel Club. It had been originally expected that space in one of the permanent buildings would be available for this purpose, but it has been found that there will not be sufficient space to devote to such a large show. The Kennel Club has secured the large tent that housed the Newport Dog Show and has had that carried to the fair grounds, where it will be set up for the Dog Show.

The Horse Show prize lists are ready for distribution, as well as the general Premium Lists and are in the hands of General Secretary James R. Chase, 2nd. The cattle department is under the charge of Mr. Sumner W. Hollis this year, he having accepted the position of superintendent at the last moment, and will have County Agent James E. Knott, Jr., as secretary. They hope to make this department of even more interest than heretofore. Last year the classes in the cattle department were entirely re-arranged and the same classification will hold this year.

The Midway promises to be the same interesting place as usual, with plenty of amusements for children as well as grown-ups. The automobile show will continue throughout the fair and will be held in the Theatre Building. It is expected that one or more tractors will be on exhibition this year, and there will probably be interesting demonstrations.

MERCHANTS' WEEK

Under the direction of the retail trade committee of the Chamber of Commerce a Merchants' Week has been held in Newport during the past few days, beginning on Wednesday. There has been quite a display of flags about the city, and a program of events on the Government Landing, including band concerts each day. While the number of visitors drawn to the city by this event has probably been very small, the retail stores have had a good volume of business from among the townspeople, due to marked-down prices. The inclement weather of Thursday interfered very seriously with the program.

A proposition is now before the stockholders of the Newport Electric Company, formerly the Newport & Fall River Street Railway, to change the whole system of operation. The plan calls for the property to revert to the owners to operate, cancelling the lease. Provisions are made for the issuing of bonds and other steps to finance the proposition. If the plan is adopted, the well known engineering firm of Sanderson & Porter will take over the management of the corporation for a term of years, buying a block of the stock.

Private Walter Fraser of the Marine detail at the Torpedo Station was killed in Reading, Mass., last Monday evening, being struck by an automobile. He was with a detachment of Marines who have been at the Wakefield rifle range for rifle practice.

The reports were taken for the calendar year ending December 31, 1919, or the business year of the establishment most nearly conforming to that calendar year.

The census inquiry calls for the total amount of capital, both owned and borrowed, invested in the business, but excludes the value of rented property.

In addition to the companies' materials which enter into the value of products, the cost of materials in this summary includes the cost of fuel, mill supplies, and rent of power and heat.

The value of products represents their selling value or price at the plants as actually turned out by the factories during the census year, whether sold or on hand.

ARTISTS' COSTUME BALL

The annual Artists' Costume Ball at the Newport Art Association on Thursday evening was a magnificent success. In spite of the inclement weather of the early part of the day, the evening was clear and dry, and the lawn was in excellent condition for the brilliant spectacle. There were many carefully organized groups portraying different periods and different nations, some of them even giving operatic renditions and dancing. In addition there were many individual costumes of striking originality.

Following the pageant on the lawn, the costumes were paraded before the judges who made the awards. The first men's prize went to Mr. Arthur B. Commerford, who was strikingly arrayed as a herald and made all the announcements, and the first ladies' prize went to Mrs. Bradford Norman, garbed as an Empress of Manchuria. The prize for the best group was awarded to Miss Ann Henshaw's group of classical dancers.

General dancing followed to music by Conrad's orchestra.

WILLIAMS—FRENCH

The wedding of Mrs. Julia Stell French Geraghty, daughter of Mrs. Leroy French of this city, and Mr. Howard T. Williams of Boston took place at the residence of the brides mother on Red Cross Avenue on Wednesday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Hugh B. Carpenter, pastor of the Stewart Street Baptist Church of Providence, in the presence of a small gathering of relatives and friends.

The arrangements were simple in the extreme. The bride was dressed in grey Canton crepe and carried a bouquet of gardenias. She was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Stuyvesant Leroy French. Dr. S. B. Osborne of Boston was the best man, but the bride was unattended.

There was a small reception after the ceremony and later Mr. and Mrs. Williams left on an automobile trip through the White Mountains.

The many friends of Mr. Job A. Peckham are congratulating him upon escaping from what looked like a serious accident. He was struck by an automobile on Franklin street and knocked down, but suffered only minor bruises. In spite of his eighty years, he declined the offer of the driver to carry him home and proceeded on foot.

Next week the final rounds in the Davis Cup contest, which will be played on the Casino courts, are expected to draw a large number of visitors to Newport. Several committees are at work to secure publicity for the events, and it is hoped that they will be successful. This is a matter of real importance in the tennis world, and Newport is considered as very fortunate to have received this allotment.

Colonel William R. Doores, U. S. A., has succeeded Colonel George G. Landers as commandant of the Coast Defenses of Narragansett Bay with headquarters at Fort Adams. Col. Landers has been transferred to the command of the First Coast Artillery District with headquarters in Boston.

NEWPORT'S LARGE TAXPAYERS

(Concluded from Last Week)

Post, Emil Thorne	65,100	1392 00
Post, Lucie F.	38,100	762 00
Porter, James Brown, trustee	200,000	800 00
Porter, Mrs. E. T.	28,900	578 00
Potter, Mrs. Charles	16,900	338 00
Potter, Robt.	25,300	506 00
Powel, Samuel, est.	125,000	500 00
Powel Mrs. H. W. H.	21,400	428 00
Powel, Pemberton H.	158,900	1578 00
Powel, Samuel, est.	29,400	588 00
Powel, Samuel est.	121,500	1230 00
Proud, Mrs. Geo. H.	15,900	318 00
Providence Telephone Co.	28,800	536 00
Pumpelly, Raphael	199,700	1581 00
Rend, Harwood E., est.	34,800	692 00
Redmond, Lydia	48,500	970 00
Reed, John Van D., est.	46,800	936 00
Reynolds, James F.	30,400	608 00
Reynolds John P.	21,500	430 00
R. I. Hospital Trust Co., trustee J. R. T. Grosvenor est.	300,000	1200 00
R. I. Hospital Trust Co., trustee Rosa A. Grosvenor	150,000	600 00
R. I. Hospital Trust Co., trustee Wm. Grosvenor est.	800,000	3200 00
R. I. Hospital Trust Co., trustee E. P. Sands est.	273,000	546 00
R. I. Hospital Trust Co., trustee A. L. Sands est.	200,000	800 00
R. I. Hospital Trust Co., trustee T. M. Davis est.	500,000	2000 00
R. I. Hospital Trust Co., adm'r Theodore M. Davis est.	280,000	1147 00
R. I. Hospital Trust Co., ex'r John J. Mason est.	238,000	951 00
R. I. Hospital Trust Co., trustee S. F. H. Merrill est.	50,000	200 00
R. I. Lodge, I. O. O. F.	30,400	608 00
Rice, Alexander H.	104,000	400 00
Richards, Edgar	19,400	388 00
Richardson, Charlotte	38,400	768 00
Richardson, Mrs. T. O.	16,000	320 00
Ridlon, Emily C.	20,300	406 00
Riggs, Wm., est.	35,700	714 00
Rives, Mrs. George L.	100,500	2010 00
Robinson, Mrs. C. L. F.	41,000	820 00
Rogers, Victoria R.	41,000	700 00
Rosen Co.	23,000	460 00
Rosen, Daniel & Annie	61,900	1238 00
Rosoff, Hyman	16,800	336 00
Rosen, John	16,300	326 00
Safe, Harriet Ives	536,100	5928 00
St. Joseph's Church	20,800	416 00
Sands, Anna	48,100	962 00
Sands, Austin L.	60,600	200 00
Sands, Austin L., trustee	30,000	120 00
Sands, Elizabeth S.	50,600	200 00
Sands, Fred P. est.	31,300	626 00
Sands, Julia F. exr.	100,000	400 00
Scannavin, John H.	34,200	684 00
Scott, Geo. S. est.	300,000	1200 00
Scott, Geo. S. est.	140,800	2816 00
Scott, Mrs. Wm. C.	40,300	806 00
Scott, Wm. B. Frank G. Geo. L.	41,000	820 00
Seabury, John C. B. H. and T. M. Jr.	23,400	468 00
Seabury, The T. M. Co.	15,900	300 00
Shaw, Robt. Gould, 2d	72,200	1444 00
Sheehan, Mrs. D. W.	41,500	830 00
Sheffield, Wm. P. est.	123,100	2462 00
Sherman, Mrs. B. B. H.	45,000	180 00
Sherman, Edward A. exr. will of Elizabeth H. Symburne	48,000	960 00
Sherman, Isaac I.	17,800	356 00
Sherman, Mary E.	94,000	1880 00
Sherman, Mrs. Wm. B.	17,100	342 00
Sherman, Morris and Rose	16,600	332 00
Sherman, Mrs. W. W.	350,000	1400 00
Sherman, Walter, trustee	62,100	1242 00
Sherman, Dr. Wm. A.	27,000	540 00
Sherman, Wm. A. and Edward A.	17,400	348 00
Sherman, W. A. and E. A., trustees	37,200	744 00
Sherman, Wm. B. Jr.	16,200	324 00
Shields, Prof. C. W. est.	57,000	1140 00
Shreanen, John J.	15,500	310 00
Slater, Elizabeth Hope	151,200	3024 00
Smith, Bertha Whitridge	100,000	400 00
Smith, Constant	132,200	2644 00
Smith, Esther F. W. estate	31,400	628 00
Smith, George Warren	81,600	1632 00
Smith, Mrs. Walker B.	134,300	1004 00
Smith, Robert A.	16,100	322 00
Smith, R. Manson	30,600	612 00
Snow, Adelaide C. est.	34,300	686 00
Sorban, Mrs. Victor	109,700	414 00
Spencer, Caroline S.	149,200	2184 00
Spencer, John Thompson	62,700	1254 00
Spencer, Mary E.	36,200	724 00
Spouting Rock Beach Asso.	55,400	1108 00
Stacy, Joshua	15,500	310 00
Stacy, Matilda N. est.	30,000	600 00
Standard Oil Co.	29,800	596 00
Standard Wholesale Co.	54,100	1082 00
Stanhope, Wm. H. est.	21,800	436 00
Stanley, F. E., trustee	83,200	1664 00
Gordon McKay est.	90,000	360 00
Stanton, Dr. N. G.	27,000	540 00
Stedman, Martha H., et al.	70,000	600 00
Stevens, Harriet L.	16,500	330 00
Stevens, Hazard est.	22,300	446 00
Stevens, Mary M., et al.	48,700	974 00
Stevens, Paran est.	42,900	858 00
Stevenson, Howard A.	37,500	750 00
Stewart, Dr. C. W.	20,800	416 00
Stewart, Lisenard	47,300	946 00
Stillman, James est.	126,200	2524 00
Stone, Mary B.	78,400	768 00
Stokes, Helen L.	27,700	554 00
Sturgis, Frank K.	128,700	2574 00
Sturgis, Mrs. W. K., guardian	200,000	800 00
Sullivan, Mrs. C. H.	15,500	310 00
Sullivan, Mrs. J. K.	25,700	514 00
Sullivan, Jeremiah K.	51,100	1188 00
Sullivan, John F.	18,400	368 00
Sullivan, Dr. Michael H.	34,500	690 00
Sullivan, M. H. and W. A. and E. A. Sherman	17,100	342 00
Swan, James A.	202,000	1610 00
Sweeney, John W.	10,600	212 00

Sweet, Elmer F.	10,000	200 00
Swift & Co.	14,000	280 00
Swinburne, Daniel T. estate	18,200	364 00
Taber, James C. R. and Isabella C.	31,000	200 00
Tailler, Harriet B.	53,100	1062 00
Tailler, T. Sufferin	346,000	3720 00
Tallman & Mack Fish Trap Co.	13,000	260 00
Tanner, Benjamin F.	24,200	484 00
Tartagliano, Eugene	10,000	200 00
Taylor, Grant P.	10,100	198 00
Taylor, H. A. C. est.	271,200	5424 00
Teitz, Harry	12,200	244 00
Teitz, Max	37,700	754 00
Teitz, Max and Annie	10,000	200 00
Terry, Rev. Dr. Rodrick	652,200	5814 00
Thaw, Emma Dow	57,100	1742 00
Thayer, Nathaniel; Jr., estate	77,500	1550 00
Thomas, Edward R. R. L. Hecckman and H. E. Eldridge, trustees Samuel Thomas estate	800,000	3200 00
Thompson, Alexander W. and Jessie D.	10,100	202 00
Thurston, Nellie P., ex. will of Laura P. Sisson	10,000	40 00
Tibbatts, William H.	49,000	860 00
Tilley, Edith May	11,200	224 00
Tilley, Elizabeth C., ex. Geo. W. Tilley estate	57,000	228 00
Tisdall, C. Company	15,000	300 00
Tisdall, Charles and Oliver	66,300	1326 00
Titus, A. C. Co.	30,000	600 00
Tompkins, Hamilton	21,700	434 00
Tompkins, Wm. W. est.	49,700	994 00
Travers Land Company	44,100	882 00
Tuckerman, Clara L.	48,300	720 00
Turner, Adele H.	14,900	298 00
Twombly, H. McK. estate	701,900	4038 00
Underwood, William J., devisees	33,300	666 00
Van Allen, James J.	353,000	7060 00
Van Allen, J. Laurens	100,800	800 00
Van Allen Margaret L.	54,100	1082 00
Vanderbilt, Alice G. 1,061,600	2122 00	
Vanderbilt, Wm. K.	15,600	312 00
Van Rensselaer, Peyton J.	28,000	160 00
Vernon, Geo. E., devisees	24,200	484 00
Vernon, Geo. E., est.	11,000	220 00
Vernon, Geo. E. Company	25,400	508 00
Vernon, Wm. B.	25,400	456 00
Vetters, Mary V.	17,800	356 00

The MYSTERY OF THE SILVER DAGGER

BY RANDALL PARRISH

THE STRANGE CASE OF CAVENDISH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY AWEIL

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CHAPTER IV.

I Become a Well-Known Thief.

The sudden, unanticipated attack, the burst of dazzling light in my eyes, rendered me for the moment utterly helpless.



So Tightly Grasped at the Throat as to Be Nearly Strangled.

holdfast. I was blinded, and so tightly grasped at the throat as to be nearly strangled. I only dimly realized that my assailant was a man, his grip that of a giant. Then, to my surprise, the fellow laughed oddly, snapping out his light, and releasing his grip.

"Well, if this don't beat it—H!" he said, in the tone of cheerful disgust. "Come in here and let me look you over."

His hand closed on the sleeve of my coat, and before I scarcely found time to catch my breath again I had been dragged through a narrow opening and became aware that a door shut silently behind me.

The fellow gave me little opportunity to either act, or think. A match flared, and was held aloft to a gas jet which instantly broke into a dull flame, sufficient to render visible the full extent of the small room in which we stood. In some semi-conscious way I was aware of bare walls, of a small table opposite with some writing materials on it, and a short bench covered by a blanket. I suppose I saw these things, yet all that I seemed to perceive was the man fronting me, who stared in my face, a glistening smile on his lips, as though still half uncertain of the reality of my presence. He was tall, a trifle angular, but exceedingly well-dressed, with closely trimmed iron-gray beard and peculiar eyes deeply set in a rather chafy face. He broke the silence, evidently inclined to look upon this meeting as a joke.

"Don't recognize me, I reckon? Well, that ain't to be wondered at, for I like enough, you never saw me before. Beats the devil though why you should drift in here; now I suppose it will have to be fifty-fifty."

His words and manner gave me a new lease on life. Whoever the fellow might be he was seemingly friendly. I must meet the fellow in that same spirit and endeavor to extract from him some knowledge of whom he supposed me to be.

"I do not quite get the drift of all this," I ventured. "You imply that you know me?"

"H—ll, yes. Over in Bow Street, on the other side. The Hardbore robbery case. I'd been hearing about you for years, and when that came on, I took a chance and drifted into court one day just to see what you looked like. You've shaved your mustache, and look ten years younger, but I knew you, all right. I never forget a face. Say, who put you onto this game—Waldron?"

I nodded, taking a chance. "I'd have bet my life he was the guy. I might have known he would double-cross me some way. Of course a tip's a tip in this game, and I don't blame you for holding in. Naturally you never knew this was my game—how could you? Waldron never said a word about me, did he?"

"Not once."

"That is how I had it sized up, so I don't hold any grudge against you. Now listen," and he bent forward confidentially, lowering his voice, so I could barely distinguish the words. "We'll talk it all over later, when we're alone. Tain't exactly safe here, for these walls are thin, and there is quite a bunch around tonight. There's plenty for the two of us, if we play the cards right, and we'll let Waldron hold the bag. What do you say, Daly?"

So my name was "Daly." Well, that was interesting at least, although it gave me no new light. However, nothing remained for me to do except agree to his blind proposition.

"That's mighty handsome of you. What's the figure?"

"A million!" enthusiastically. "Wait until I get a chance to explain the plan; it looks like Providence had just

handed us out the money."

"Why not explain the scheme to me?"

"Not now; there ain't time." He glanced at his watch, "and besides, for all I know, some guy might be listening in to what we say. You see there is a bunch of hell-cats in there waiting for me to give them a song and dance. I'm the big end right now, but I've got to sing low until I'm sure what word these guys have got from Washington. After that I'll know how to trim sail. You wait until I come back, Daly, and then we'll plan this thing out. You think I'm aiming to play fair, don't you?"

I looked at him doubtfully.

"Well, of course, I've got to think so," I admitted, hoping to gain further enlightenment. "But you leave me pretty well in the dark. What do I really know? Nothing. You talk glibly about a million you propose going fifty-fifty with me on. That put me at a disadvantage, but it would sound better if I even knew who I was dealing with. I never saw you before in my life."

"H—ll, that's so," he grinned cheerfully. "I forgot I wasn't talking to an old pal. Just to be sure you're Harry Daly was enough to make me cough up, but that don't help you out, does it? Ever hear of 'Gentleman George' in your travels?"

"George Harris?" the name leaped to my lips in inspiration; only the day before I had chanced to read a magazine account of a famous criminal exploit. His eyes gleamed in genial appreciation.

"I thought maybe that would fetch you," he said exultantly. "There ain't many of the old boys but have my number, and they all know I play square. How is it? Will we shake hands, and call it a deal? I've got to get back in with that bunch."

I took the extended hand cordially, feeling the iron grip of his fingers. I do not believe I was ever more frightened in my life, although outwardly cool enough, and my brain perfectly clear. There was no retreat possible. I must go on, acting out the strange character in this drama to which I had been assigned.

"But you are not known by that name here?" I ventured.

"I should say not. I'm Horner, P. S. Horner of Detroit. See! That's the guy who had the papers. He was English all right but pretended to be United States, and had a passport to come through with this bunch. So I've got the bull by the tail—for a cool million, old man, a million. All I'm afraid of is this d—d woman—they always did get my goat."

"Keep still, and let her show her cards," I suggested, feeling the necessity of saying something.

"What I'm aiming to do. Well, so long, Daly. I'll be back presently with everything straight. Better turn out the light, or some one might wander in here."

I was alone again, in the dark, but under vastly different circumstances than when wandering blindly about between those imprisoning factory walls. With no effort of my own, purely by blind chance, I had been given a new name and identity, and as instantly inducted into a revolutionary criminal plot as fascinating as it undoubtedly was dangerous. Who Harry Daly might be I had not the slightest conception, yet there was no escape from the conviction that Harris believed blindly in my identity. He was not acting, for he would have no possible object in such pretense. I was to his mind Harry Daly, a well-known criminal, an international thief, a man after his own heart, to be warmly welcomed into partnership as a most valuable ally.

What should I do under these peculiar circumstances? Seek to escape during his absence, and thus frighten the copy, or remain, and trust fortune to show me a way to both expose their villainy and save myself? I was young, adventurous, and I chose the latter, thinking less of the danger. I admit, then of the mystery of the case, and—yes, the girl.

Harris had spoken confidently of gaining possession of a large sum—a million dollars, surely a stake worth facing much for—but how, by what means, did he expect to get his hands on such a fortune?

My mind reverted to the fragment of letter which had sent me on this mad chase, to its mention of a letter of credit to be deposited with the banker, Krantz, to the credit of the recipient. The writer had stated that the sum would be found ample for all needs. But a million dollars! Could it be possible that so large an amount would be thus advanced? If so, then the result hoped for must be proportionately important. To whom had this letter been sent—Alva, who apparently was the active leader here in New York, or the revolutionary representative in Washington, seemingly known as Mendez? Whichever it was, that man evidently had the disposition of this vast sum entirely at his disposal, either it was already in his hands or so deposited as to be quickly available. In my judgment the fellow would be Alva, for sundry reasons: first, he had been one of the men registered at the hotel when the in-

quired box was lost; and second, the expenditure of this money was seemingly intended to be made in and about the part of New York—If I read the passage right, in the purchase of guns and munitions for shipment to South America, certainly in violation of a law of the United States.

So far the matter was fairly clear—Alva as the local revolutionary agent had been entrusted by the junta with this money to spend in a certain definite way; but he must work under strict orders coming from the headquarters at Washington. He dare not assume the initiative without the "O. K." of the man higher up—Mendez. Something had occurred to delay action; that made no difference, but now the time had come. Mendez, unable to be present in person, and even fearful to permit any of his well-known junta representatives to appear in this connection, had chosen to send a woman, who would be unsuspected, to deliver to the conspirators his definite plan of action. All this seemed reasonable enough, and in no way surprised me.

But the appearance of the woman did, and also the close intimacy of this man Harris. She was not criminal, not even of the insurrectionary class to my eyes, and I could not imagine what influence had ever induced her to accept such a commission. Something about her personality, some undefined quality of womanhood, had made a definite impression upon my mind, not to be effaced. Everything was against her; the saloon in which she waited alone; her coming there secretly in the night; the meeting with an unknown man; the accompanying him up that black alley to this hidden rendezvous of conspiracy. Every act stamped her as unworthy.

In spite of all this evidence as to the truth of the matter, nothing harmonized. She did not belong—the girl was too wide. Yet there was no other explanation possible—she was actually here, in the den of conspiracy, alone among all these men, unafraid, the recognized representative of the Children's revolutionary junta, bringing with her direct from Washington those final instructions for which they waited—instructions, no doubt, involving unmercenary destruction, death, frightfulness, the extinction of a friendly government; all this that could be compassed by the expenditure of a million dollars in ruthless funds. It was unthinkable, yet every evidence proved it true.

There came to me an insane desire to overhear what she had to say; to watch her once more, when free to study her unmolested, and to see this gang to whom she brought her message. Almost without realizing my action I crept in the dark out into the narrow passages, and felt my way along the rough board walls. As I advanced cautiously the full ingenuity with which the place had been prepared for just this foul purpose became more apparent. The narrow passage I followed, my hands touching either wall, was not straight, but curved to the right, and it dawned upon me that it skirted the main apartment, where, in all probability, the conference was being held. This accounted for the fact that no gleam of light was visible, and that, in anticipation of their use, separate and small rooms had been constructed, connected together yet so isolated as to permit of the utmost privacy. One of these Harris had left me in, and now I found that the passage led me not directly to the main apartment, but to another smaller room, whose door barred my progress. This, I figured out, might be the same into which Wine had entered in search of Alva, when he deserted me in the front hallway.

I hesitated intently, but heard no sound within, and, satisfied the room was without occupants, ventured finally to gain a glimpse inside. It was a room not altogether unlike the one I had just left, although smaller, and containing a chair or two in addition to the writing table. I noted these things quickly, my gaze straying to a partially open door in the board wall to the right, through which a brighter glow of light streamed. My ears caught the sound of voices, the words indistinct.

Although convinced the small room was without occupants, I was some moments screwing up my courage to enter. Yet there was no other way in which I could learn the meaning of all this, or be prepared to intelligently play my part later with Harris. To trap the fellow I must know his purpose, he able to answer his inquiries and seem conversant with his villainy.

The door opened before I had, but it would be suicidal to attempt viewing the room beyond.



Would Be Suicidal to Attempt Viewing the Room Beyond.

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gain such survey as was possible by means of the narrow crack below the hinge on which the door swung. This afforded me the merest glimpse of one side of the room, revealing four or five men sitting motionless on a bench against the wall, evidently listening intently to what was going on opposite them. With the exception of Wine, who was tilted in the row, no face I saw was in the least familiar—two being pronouncedly Spanish, the others not so easily recognized as to nationality. I had no difficulty whatever in overhearing their voices, and grasping the sense of what they were saying. As a general thing the words used were English, although occasionally some one requested an explanation in Spanish, which was immediately given. However, almost the first sentence overheard convinced me that I had arrived too late to learn directly the nature of those instructions received from Washington. Alva was asking a question.

"But we are ready to act now," he said impatiently, his foreign accent faint, yet plainly perceptible, "have been ready for a month past. What necessity then is there for further delay?"

The woman, whom he evidently addressed, must have been very close to the door; her voice soft, but speaking with clear enunciation, sounded almost within reach of my hand.

"The reason is Valparaiso, of course," she said; "it is not Washington at all. When you strike, the people must be ready there. You say you are prepared, senior. That is what I was sent to learn, and I find you are not prepared."

"Not ready! We are organized and sworn to service."

She seemed to lean forward, her voice changing almost to a whisper.

"I see that, your eagerness, your devotion. But that is not readiness for such a duty. Who has been chosen for the act itself—the post of danger? No one. Until the man I need not name dies, we can accomplish nothing. You have taken no ballot. If the single word was flashed tonight, 'Go,' and it may be, who among you is authorized to execute the order?"

She paused, but no voice spoke.

"Nor is that all; the money from England yet lies untouched. Surely your instructions were clear, and nothing is being accomplished for the cause while it rests in the vault. It will require all of thirty days to distribute this into the proper hands, here and in Chile, yet nothing has been done. We supposed it was already in circulation. What caused the delay?"

One of the men on the bench spoke, a heavily built fellow, with a long gray mustache, and horn spectacles shading his eyes.

"All I know is that on der order of Gustave Alva to be endorsed by Senior Mendez. I got it so in trust, from the agent. It was in a private safe, a package of currency, only I know where. The bank has'nt nothing to do with der deal."

"I understand. The agent gave you personally the letter of credit, which you immediately cashed, and you now hold the currency subject to call?"

"Certainly; dat vos how et's vas. The agent he tell me."

"The agent? Oh, you mean 1087 What about that arrangement, Mr. Horner?"

I recognized Harris in the reply, his voice perfectly calm and confident. In all probability he lied, but it was done most convincingly.

"Those were my positive instructions in London," he said coolly. "The banking house there was to be involved in the slightest degree; no trace of the transaction was to appear on their books."

"But why has the money not been drawn and used?"

"That is for Alva to say. I tried to get him to act, but he refused without another authorization from Mendez, and special instructions."

"You never received these, Senior Alva?"

"No. I asked by code; I supposed he would answer by messenger."

There was a pause, a silence. I imagined I could understand something of what Harris was endeavoring to accomplish in this delay, this getting the entire sum transferred into currency in private hands. It was one more step in his intricate scheme of robbery, but so cautiously concealed as to arouse no suspicion. What else had he done to this end already? To achieve delay, and thus gain opportunity, had he intercepted, or even changed, the code message sent by Alva to Washington?

All this was possible enough, yet it was evident that the woman accepted the explanation as satisfactory.

"I do not know how true all this is," she said at last, slowly. "I was told the money was already being used. I do not believe there is any necessity of any further endorsement, as Senior Alva is working under direct commission from the junta, with full authority to act. However, I will verify this tomorrow. I am going to retire now, seniors, and leave you alone to discuss the matters I have presented. Above all it is necessary that I should know at once who you select for the important work, and when we may expect results. This information I must positively take back with me."

"When do you return?"

"On the midnight train. I have three hours yet."

CHAPTER V.

A Strange Appointment.

I must have failed to grasp the full meaning of what she said, or else it never occurred to me that her retirement would be made through this particular door. At least she had pushed it wide open before I realized the necessity of retreat, and I was hemmed in behind the barrier, fortunately securely hidden from the eyes of those in the larger apartment. Some one—Alva, no doubt, from his words and voice—was beside her as she emerged, and, indeed, it might have been his hand that swung the door back against me. I stood there stupidly, unable to

move, afraid that my very breathing might be overheard.

"You leave at midnight, you say, seniorita," he protested in Spanish; "but surely you intend to remain at present?"

"Until you reach some final decision—yes; that is my intention."

"I shall see to that at once; we will draw lots. You can wait either in this room, or another just beyond. Promise you will not go until I see and talk with you again."

"I promise that—so you are not too long. I must make that train."

"You shall make it. My car is only two blocks away, and I pledge myself to have you there on time. All this business can be attended to in half an hour."

He stepped back, partially closing the door, while she turned, her own hand on the latch, facing me. Her eyes stared directly into mine, her face whitening under the light, her teeth shutting down close against the red lips as though to repress a scream. She was startled almost beyond control, yet mastered the fright instantly. She glanced about at the partially open door, and silently closed it tightly.

"What—what are you doing here?" she gasped in English, her voice trembling. "Listening?"

"No," I lied, seeing but one possible means of escape, and hoping thus to prevent her sounding an immediate alarm. "I was waiting for a friend who is inside. I just came into this room."

"You actually belong here, then? You are one of these men?"

"Not exactly," I had to admit. "I know one of them very well, and he stationed me out here."

She appeared puzzled, doubtful, yet to my surprise still held the door tightly closed, her eyes searching my face.

"Who is the man you know—your particular friend?"

I hesitated an instant, the name escaping me.

"Horner."

"Oh, indeed; you were not very prompt to answer."

"Well," I said, and managed to smile, as though it was of little consequence, "you see I have not always known him by that name. There are times when names need to be changed occasionally."

"True," she admitted soberly. "Do you mind gratifying the curiosity of a woman as to what his real name might be?"

"I could not, if I so desired. Ever since I knew him he has been called Harris. That is all I can say."

"Harris! Then he is not Chilean, and never before pretended to be. I thought that from the first. Is the man American, English or Irish?"

I shook my head.

"You won't answer. That may be ignorance or it may be pretense. Never mind. I recognize your face now. You were the man sitting in the saloon an hour or so ago. Were you waiting for this Horner—alias Harris—then?"

"We met later."

Her lips smiled a little, and her eyes.

"Did I merely dream that you appeared somewhat interested in me at the time, or was it true?"

"It was true," I answered honestly.

"You did interest me. You didn't ap-



"You Did Interest Me."

pear the sort to be making a rendezvous out of a saloon, however respectable it might be. The proprietor even volunteered the information that you were his niece."

"Did he, indeed? That was very nice of him, wasn't it? Rather odd, is it not, that you should later drop in here, and find me again. What do you think of me now?"

I looked at her for a moment before I answered, unable to frame my words to any satisfaction. What did she mean? What exactly was she driving at? Her whole manner puzzled me exceedingly. Was she playing me for a fool? Was she attempting to lead me on for some secret purpose of her own? Did she believe my explanation? And if not, why did she fail to throw open that door, and denounce me at once as a spy? There, in that soft light, she appeared more attractive than ever, and so peculiarly womanly as to seem utterly out of place in this scene of plot and crime. It was a young face, bright, animated, which fronted me, the dark eyes smiling and unafraid, gazing straight into mine, with a challenge in their depths. Her very attitude piqued me, aroused me to defense. I desired to hold her respect, her interest; nothing she might say, or do, served to lower her in my estimation to the hideous level of a political conspirator. Yet what else could she be? How could I account for her presence in this place on any other theory except that she came as a representative of Children's junta? As the trusted messenger of that secret committee at Santiago, under orders of the revolutionary junta at

Washington? I had heard her words spoken boldly to this band of plotters, words of authority—demands they dare not ignore. No, there was no doubt as to who she was, or what she was. In spite of her face, her pleasing manner, her attractiveness of person, she was a dangerous enemy to this government which protected her, a despicable snake crawling through the dark to strike down a victim—a thing to be crushed without mercy. The very softness, womanliness, only made her the more to be feared. She should cast no spell over me. I would harden my heart, and forget all except the duty I owed my country, and that neutral nation to the south with whom we were at peace.

"Frankly, I do not know what to think," I answered at last. "Your mission here tonight, as I understand it, somehow does not fit in with my natural conception of you as a woman."

"She laughed, but so low as to be inaudible to those beyond the closed door."

"You amuse me. Cannot a woman—even a womanly woman, if you please—love her country and be willing to sacrifice in its behalf?"

"Not to the extent of treachery and deceit; not to the end that innocent men and women suffer," I returned hotly, forgetting caution.

"And is that my purpose here, you think?"

"Is it not? This is a neutral land, yet what else can this conspiracy contemplate but cowardly destruction?"

"I refuse to answer—here and now, at least. Nor do I know why you should ask. Why are you here, and how? Do you realize the ease with which I could open this door, and give you over to the mercy of those men in there? After what you have just said, why do you suppose I fail to do so? Because I am such a womanly woman, perhaps?"

"Rather because you have no reason to so act. I may denounce your connection with this affair, believing it no fit work for my true woman to be engaged in, and yet myself be no traitor to the cause."

"You still hold me a true woman then?"

"Yes; I may be blind, but I retain faith."

"That is good—yet do not trust too much in any woman. What is your name?"

"D-Daly, Harry Daly."

"You seem to have some difficulty tonight in remembering names. Does this mean you also possess a variety?"

She stopped, listening intently, her head tilted back so as to better hear what was occurring behind the closed door.

"Be quiet," she whispered, one hand held forth in swift warning. "They are through in there, I think, and Alva will be out in a moment. Now listen! Don't ask any questions, but listen. Will you pledge yourself to do whatever I say?"

"Within any reasonable limits—yes."

"Limits! Don't talk limits," impatiently. "You say you are blind, but retain faith. Act on that faith blindly. I cannot speak here; there is no time, no opportunity. Tomorrow at two o'clock, come to 247 Le Comptre street. Will you?"

"Yes."

"Do not mistake the number. Ask for Miss Conrad. Now go back there and wait for Horner. Quick—they are coming."

I plunged hastily into the passage, and groped my way back between the narrow walls to the secluded room in the rear. I was too confused, too startled, to even think clearly. My conception of this woman, her nature and her purpose, had been changed a dozen times during this brief conversation. Even now I was utterly in the dark. Did the woman know me? or suspect the reason of my presence? That was manifestly impossible. She was utterly strange to me, and she was not one to be easily forgotten. Why, then, did she trust me—if it was trust?

It must be either that, or treachery of the foulest type. "247 Le Comptre street"—I could not recall the neighborhood, only a vague conception of red brick buildings of exactly the same general style—probably fairly respectable boarding houses. And I was to ask for "Miss Conrad." Who might she be? Not the lady I had just left, surely, for she was scheduled to take the midnight train for Washington. "Miss Conrad" might be anything—a strange woman, an accomplice, even a disguised policeman. It masked some trick, surely, of which I was quite liable to be the victim; behind my lady's smiling eyes, and cheerfulness, there was surely some marked purpose. This was the impression with which I ended—that for some end unknown she was coldly playing with me, leading me on.

I began to think Harris had gone away with the others, and left me there alone. I heard voices speaking earnestly in the distance, but without venturing forth from my hiding place. Then he appeared suddenly, bringing in his arms a bottle and a box of cigars.

"Touch a match to the gas-jet, Daly," he said, feeling for the table in the dark. "That's better. I hung around until the gang all got out, so as to be sure we were safely alone. Have a drink, and light up, old man. We are as secure here as we would be at the bottom of the sea. This is Alva's whiskey, but good—I sampled it before."

He sat on the table, nursing his knee, rather pleased with himself. I thought, a cigar thrust between his lips, the blue smoke curling up before his face. I ignored the invitation to drink, but helped myself to a weed, waiting for him to open conversational.

"Well," he said finally, "everything is going according to Hoyle, but there is a knot or two yet to be untied. I want you to squeeze that million. Did I tell you what was said in there?"

"No," you told me to stick here."

"Still in a way you're on—Waldron must have spilled part of the scheme to you, that's what got your foot in."

Continued on Page 7

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

LIKE IN "FLANDERS FIELDS"

Poppies bloom in Kearney, N. J., in soil that was transported from beautiful France.

"In Flanders fields the poppies grow," but not only in Flanders fields. Over in the Federal Shipbuilding company's yards in Kearney, N. J., French and Belgian poppies bloom with the same brave colors they showed on the battlefields overseas. How did they get there? Well, that's a long story. Remember when our troop ships were speeding over the waters guarded by swift destroyers? And when other vessels were making the trip carrying food and other supplies to the brave armies overseas? Well, no troops were homeward bound in those days, but the vessels did not come back with empty holds.

Instead as ballast they used soil from Belgium and France.

What to do with this ballast when the ships touched New York was a problem until officials of the shipbuilding concern in Kearney asked for the soil for filling in purposes. As a result more than 100 barge loads were transferred from transports docked in Hoboken and carried to the yards, where the soil was used to fill a sort of trench caused by the removal of a pipe line. And there the poppies have been blooming for more than a year unnoted, except now and then by a passing ship worker. They have flourished in their transplanted home perhaps because they are used to trench life. Intermixed with the blood-red poppies are French daisies, their petals blunter than the American variety, and with several blossoms growing from each stem. Probably these newcomers would still be unnoticed if the other day some one hadn't stopped the young son of the shipyard's chief of police to ask where he picked his scarlet nosegay.

"These?" remarked the boy, holding the flowers out for observation. "Oh, these are Belgian poppies that grow wild down in my father's yard. Want to get some? I'll show you."

WONDERS FOUND IN NUMBERS

Although Undoubtedly an Exact Science, They Are in Many Ways Full of Imagination.

All things are full of wonder, but what is more wonderful than numbers? Who discovered them, or can they exist an existence before the world was, with the Ancient of Days? At the first awakening of human knowledge numbers were there, for there can be no gathering together nor any separating, no collection and no distribution, without numbers. They stand hovering over all, prototype of eternal law.

Numbers are said to be an exact science and to deal with facts which cannot lie; yet how full of imagination they are, as viewed in the geometrical exactness of the snowflake, determining the turn of the tides, the changes of the moon, the procession of our days and the return of the seasons in the vale of the years, May Stranathan writes in the Pittsburgh Dispatch. They are the measure of our three dimensions and, should time be discovered to be our fourth dimension, as some prophesy, there numbers are found also.

How Was He to Know?

The most embarrassing moment in my life came when I was a junior in high school. As in the case of most boys of that age, I had a girl friend I escorted to and from various events. One evening we attended a lecture given by a prominent lawyer. After it was over I took the girl home and we went into the library to study for an exam. Soon her parents arrived and were taking their wraps off in the hall when her mother called to us and asked us how we liked the lecture.

I immediately spoke up: "Well, I don't think much of it." No sooner had the words been spoken than in walked the speaker with the rest of the folks. Unknown to me he was to stay at their home over night.—Chicago Tribune.

"Findings Is Keepings"

The appellate division of the Supreme court of New York has decided that "findings is keepings," even for a citizen, writes the New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger. "For see, Policeman Nicholas J. Marini was off duty when he picked up a envelope lying on the sidewalk in Third avenue. Lucky pick! Envelope contained fourteen \$50 Liberty Bonds. That was in April two years ago and being an honest 'cove' he turned them in. No owner turned up. Recently Nick went around to the post property bureau and put in a claim for them as their finder. 'If you were a citizen you could have them,' said his superior officer, 'but you're just a cop and the police rules and regulations say the proceeds from confiscated property found by members of the force goes to the police pension fund.' Nick hired himself a lawyer, made a fight for the bonds and the law came back to him."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE SILVER DAGGER



"There is a Knot or Two Yet to Be Untied."

the mess. It—It I know Ivan Waldron, the d-d Russian Jew; he'd double-cross his best friend. What was it he told you?"

"Not very much," I said, wondering how far I had better go, yet feeling it necessary to relate enough to convince him that I was really conversant with the situation, and endeavoring to imitate his style of speech. "According to his story there was a gang of conspirators here—birds from South America mostly—who had been rounded up by this fellow Alva to pull off some frightfulness, or other. I didn't catch on to just what it was, and perhaps Waldron himself didn't know, or care. Some revolution, I took it to be. Waldron explained how he got hold of the scheme. It seems he's in with the bunch to some extent; that is, they use him whenever they need to, and occasionally hand him a bunch of money—it's never too dirty for him to touch. Anyhow, he knew enough to put me wise to this dump, gave me the pass-word, and all that. It looked as though there might be something in it, so I blew over here tonight just to take a look. I was merely prowling around when I ran into you."

"I see," he muttered, as I came to an end, chewing savagely on his cigar. "Did the Russian say anything about me?"

"Not a whisper. I supposed I had a clear run for the money, except his remark."

"The dirty dog. Because I didn't show up on the dot, he was ready to ditch me. Now listen, and I'll tell you the straight story. I'm going to need you, and we'll divide fifty-fifty, leaving this guy to suck his thumbs. Is that a go?"

"He's sure nothing to me—shoot."

Harris poured out a stiff drink, and put it down; then touched a match to the extinguished cigar.

"Waldron sent me a cable in England about a month ago," he explained briefly. "He didn't make the thing very clear, only that he had a big deal on, and wanted me in on it. I had made enough to get back on, and took a second-class passage on the Vulcan. It was not a big boat, and, to escape close inspection, I went aboard at Queens-town. At that time I had no more notion what was up than a blind rat. I was just desperate enough to take a chance."

He paused and relit his stub, with an oath at finding it again useless.

"Then things began to happen. I was room-mate with a bird named Horner, who claimed to live in Detroit. He must have cottoned to me, for we got a bit chummy, and in that way I picked odds and ends out of him which set me thinking. He was quite a foxy bird—one of these tall, raw-boned, secretive cusses, who talk a lot, but never say nothing, and he came near getting my goat. I went through his baggage, of course, but that was just ordinary stuff—he only had one grip, which he left unlocked; but I did get onto a pocket belt the fellow wore around his waist. He never let that get away from him night or day. I studied every d-n way I could think up to get a peep at it, but nothing gave me a chance. I came near going berserk over the thing."

He laughed, exhibiting a row of rather ugly teeth behind his thin lips.

"Then the devil must have helped me. One night—five days out, for we were a slow boat—we ran into a d-n of a storm. We both of us tumbled out, and began hustling on our duds. He was trying to get a shoe on, and went plunging head-on into the side of the ship. I reckon it nearly brained him, but, to make things sure, I handed him one to the jaw before he got his senses, and he went out for the count. Then, believe me, I didn't lose no time in frisking the guy—and, say, what do you think I found?"

I shook my head, unwilling to interrupt, fascinated with his description.

"The fellow was a revolutionary agent. I didn't get onto all of it then—I didn't have time, but I found a letter of credit for a million dollars, and a memorandum of how it was to be delivered. The d-n thing wasn't any good to me—it was to be paid to this fellow by a banker in New York named Krantz—but it sure made my mouth water just to see it—a million dollars, good old U. S. currency. Can you beat it?"

"Looked easy—you had it, and you didn't have it."

"You said it, Dady. I didn't dare keep the thing, and it wouldn't have done me any good if I had; there was no way of my cashing the paper. What the d-n could I do? If I denounced him, the game was all off; if I held on to the stuff he'd report his loss soon as he landed in New York, and that letter of credit wouldn't be worth the paper it was written on. . . . Say,

I was in some dose; but, believe me, I had no notion of giving up that million—it looked darned good."

"I should say yes," and I leaned forward to show my interest. "And from what I know of you, Harris, that guy had no show on earth. Did you croak him?"

He grinned, evidently pleased at the note of admiration in my voice, and tossed down another drink.

"That never ain't been in my line. Of course I was tempted to—a cool million would tempt any guy. But I just shoved everything back exactly where it came from, and fetched the steward. Between us we hoisted Horner back into the bunk and doused him with water till he came to. First thing he did was to feel for that belt, and he never got wise that it had ever been touched. Anyhow, he never let on to no suspicion."

PLEA FOR THE SMALL BIRDS

Writer Calls Attention to Their Vast Services in Staying the Ravages of Insects.

He is no sportsman, and a vauld sort of butcher, who shoots the small birds, which no stretch of ingenuity can bring within the definition of game.

In some European countries such shooting is termed sport, and some immigrants have brought the bad habit with them. All hunters and sportsmen should discourage, or when possible, without resorting to too severe measures, put a stop to such butchery. And that not simply because we ought to, and sensible folk do like to hear and see the little things about, but also because of the actual benefits they confer upon mankind.

Michelet, the French naturalist and historian, says in his "Insect Life" that if all the birds were destroyed man could not live on earth more than nine years. He believed that without birds to check the ravages of insects, the insects would first destroy the growing crops of grain, next the grass and the foliage, which would leave nothing on which to feed cattle, hogs, sheep or poultry. The crops having been destroyed, all domestic animals would perish for want of food, and man in his extremity, in a barren and desolate world, would be driven to the necessity of living entirely on fish. When the supply of fish was exhausted he would starve.—Montreal Family Herald.

PROVIDED HER WITH FORTUNE

Effective Answer of Irish Judge to Defendant's Plea in Breach of Promise Suit.

Irish legal celebrity, Judge Murphy, mentioned by Judge Handlin in "Recollections of an Irish Judge," delivered a very effective charge to a jury in an action for breach of promise. The defendant was not satisfied, and the judge commented strongly on this fact. He was interrupted by the protest of the defendant.

"You have no right to say that, my lord; sure, I wanted to be examined and my counsel wouldn't let me."

"All right, my man," said the judge; "come up on the table and be sworn. Why didn't you marry the girl?"

"Because she hadn't the fortune I wanted, my lord."

"How much was that?"

"Five hundred pounds, no less."

"Gentlemen of the Jury," said the judge, concluding his charge, "you will find for the plaintiff five hundred pounds damages. Now sir (to the defendant), she has the fortune you want."

Lack Dramas in Verse.

It is a curious thing, in the present high tide of the drama, and remembering that the glory of English literature is its poetry, that we have no good modern English dramas in verse. It is all the more remarkable because the foremost French dramatist and the foremost modern German dramatist wrote their masterpieces in verse form—"Germans de Bergerac" by Rostand and "Die Versunkene Glocke," by Hauptmann.

John Masefield, when he writes plays, writes them in prose, with only slight exceptions. And so, for the most part, have Synge, Yeats, Lord Dunsany, and others. George Meredith might have written poetic dramas in the Elizabethan manner. Thomas Hardy's "Dynasts" is an intellectual rather than a poetic masterpiece—it has nothing of the sublime, emotional, thrilling, transporting power of Rostand. We admire the author's mind more than the work.—William Lyon Phelps in the Yale Review.

Rustless Steel.

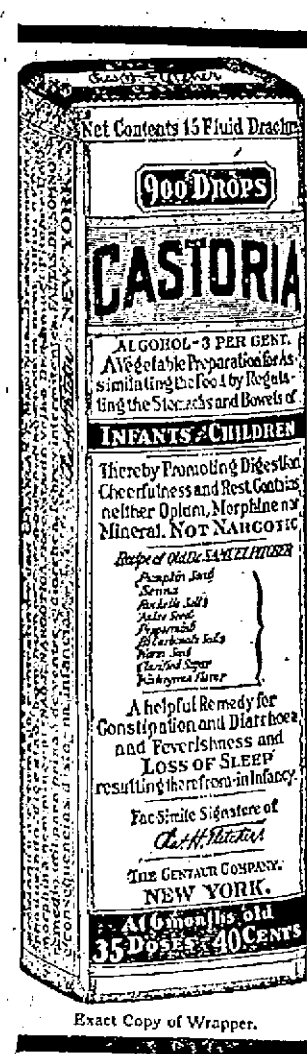
Rustless steel seems to be a completely established fact and it should be looked into for employment in various industries, according to the Compressed Air Magazine (New York). Says this publication: "It is reported on German authority that the Krupp works are paying special attention to the production of such steel. The metal contains a large amount of chrome and is said to be remarkable for its hardness and strength. Its resistance to chemical action is such that it is not affected by boiling in nitric acid. It is used as a substitute for nickel-plated metal in the manufacture of instruments. The firm is also studying the question of using rustless steel in the manufacture of plates for artificial teeth in place of the gold or vulcanite now generally employed."

Her Conclusion.

"Mamma," said Elsie when the family and visitors from the country had sat down to breakfast, "is it true that people who snore have had consciences? I read in one of my books that they do."

"I don't know, dear. Perhaps they have. What makes you ask such a funny question?"

"I was just thinking, if it's true, Aunt Susan must at least have killed somebody once."—Boston Transcript.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature

of
J. H. Fletcher

In
Use
For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CHIEF EXECUTIVES AT PLAY

Occupants of the White House Have Sought Recreation in All Forms of Strenuousness.

It is said that President Harding is the best golfer who ever lived in the White House. Though he only took up the game three years ago, he can get round the Chevy Chase course at Washington in 55, bogey being 71.

Mr. Wilson, though at one time a very good walker, was never keen on games, with the exception of lawn tennis. He played a sound game of lawn tennis. He is a good mechanic and has on occasion shown that he could drive a locomotive.

The late Mr. Roosevelt was by far the most athletic man who ever sat in the presidential chair of the United States. Some of his feats were extraordinary. So lately as 1900 he rode 98 miles in 17 hours over shaly Virginia roads. He never stopped anywhere for more than ten minutes, except once, at midday, for lunch and to rest his horse.

He was a skillful boxer and a fine fencer. Some eighteen years ago he received a bad wound over the eye in a fencing bout. The button of his opponent's foil broke off.

"Big Bill" Taft, who was one of the bravest of United States Presidents, took up boxing in order to get his weight down, and was successful in reducing himself.

Fishing is a sport which many Presidents have enjoyed, among them Benjamin Harrison and Mr. Cleveland. The latter was a really keen angler and used to visit Florida in winter in order to enjoy the delights of capturing the great "silver king," as the tarpon is generally called.

GAIN AND LOSE POPULARITY

Words Travel in Cycles, Speakers and Writers Dropping into the Mode of the Moment.

"Allotment," said the wordmonger, "is a word that is being given considerable prominence, it became popular during the war in connection with ships and loans. The 'allotment' of shipping and the 'allotment' of loans came to be current phrases. Not long ago the senate called on the President for information as to how he had 'allotted' certain funds. In a recent newspaper story about an operative benefit in one of the big cities the newspapers said that 'the allotment of boxes is to be based on the size and date of the contribution.'"

"Allotment" is so closely allied to "allot," "assign" and "apportion" that the shipping and treasury authorities might just as well have said the "allotment" of ships and the "apportionment" of funds or loans. But words come into fashion and writers and speakers fall into or "fall for" the prevailing mode in words as some persons do for the prevailing colors in socks or neckties, and the prevailing style in haircuts, says the Washington Star. In the "olden times"—that is, when grandfather was in business—"allotment" had somewhat of a run as a financial word and one could often hear and see the phrase "allotment of the shares of the company."

Oil Burned by Ocean Liner.

It costs approximately \$102,000 to fill the oil tanks of the White Star liner Olympic for a round trip. The tanks hold 7,500 tons, and about 700 tons remain at the end of a normal round voyage. The oil is taken out at New York at a saving of nearly one-half. The Olympic has only recently been equipped to take on oil enough for the return voyage.—Wall Street Journal.

Mending.

If you desire to mend broken crockery, melt a teaspoonful of alum. Dampen the broken edges in it and hold them firmly together until cold and dry.

Strong "Make-Believe."

Donald and his sister Helen delight in playing house together. Each child has a house in different parts of the same room. Helen was making a call on Donald, and Donald invited her to sit down on the only chair he had in his house, while he sat down on a small bucket, which he had turned upside down. Finally Donald grew restless sitting on the upturned bucket, and in the course of the conversation he asked: "How long are you going to stay?"

"I think I'll stay all night."

Donald twisted around on the little bucket which was becoming a more uncomfortable seat all the while, and said quite emphatically: "Well, if you're going to stay all night, I guess you'll have to give me that chair, cuz I can't stand this bucket."

Plan to Get Gold From Sand.

It has been known for many years that Adirondack sand contains gold deposits that will run from five to seven dollars per ton. No practical process was known by which the gold could be obtained at a profit, although several attempts have been made in various sections of the mountains.

Now, however, it is reported that a process has been perfected which will insure a profit, and that two large mills will soon be erected in the northern Adirondacks. Each will be equipped to handle ten tons of sand per hour. It is rumored the capital is to be furnished by a group of Canadian and United States bankers.

Church Bars Collection Plate.

A new method of meeting church expenses is told by the London Morning Post, which reports that collections have recently been entirely abolished at the parish church of Fulham, in London, except for special occasions for objects not connected with the parish.

Church expenses will be met out of a special fund which has been formed and to which every member of the congregation is asked to contribute a definite sum weekly. The experiment is said to be the first of its kind so far as the Church of England is concerned, but the vicar of Prittlewell, who was secretary of last year's church congress at Southend, has for some time had a very successful special fund at his church, if he has not entirely abolished the ordinary collections.

Snake Adopts Mouse.

A white mouse placed in the cage with a South American boa constrictor as food has been adopted by the snake, according to Edwin A. Osborne of No. 5318 116th Street, Richmond Hill, owner of the unusual family. The mouse has made a nest of straw in the coils of the boa and Mr. Osborne declares the most amicable relations exist between the two.

The snake recently crushed to death a large rat in twenty-four seconds. The reptile refused to eat the rat, however.—New York World.

Jazz Raises Rent.

The agent who was singing the praises of the summer cottage on the Michigan shore dwelt with particular emphasis on one near a more elaborate house. He then said that the rental was \$5 a month more than the rest.

"That's because you get music," he explained.

"Music?" asked the puzzled client.

"What do you mean?"

"Well," was the answer, "the people who own that house give weekly dances during the summer. They have an orchestra on the lawn. You can hear it and give dances yourself without having to pay."

Without Light for a Week.

A suburb was without light for a week recently owing to a strike among the employees of the electric light and power plant. One exception was made and that was the hospital, which was supplied with current sufficient for the operation of an electric incubator in which a feeble infant was being raised in artificial heat.

Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 50 per cent. less than our regular prices. These we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,
184 Thames Street
NEWPORT, R. I.

UNLIKE THE OLD-TIME DUEL

Recent Affair of Honor in Paris Actually Appears to Have Been Carefully "Chaperoned."

Not long ago a quarrel broke out between a subprefect and the secretary general of the prefecture in a department of the west. Feeling run so high that blows were exchanged. Exchanged? No, not quite. The word isn't quite exact. If they had really been exchanged, both the enemies might have thrown up the sponge. But there was bestowal of slaps by one of the functionaries and slaps in reception without return by the other. That was serious! Only blood could adequately wash the offended cheek.

They secured their witnesses, named the day and bought themselves swords. But the prefect found out about it. At first he tried to effect a reconciliation between the two foes. Vain effort! They he tried to use his authority to forbid their fighting. Useless threat! They offered him two heroic resignations to win the right to get themselves killed.

"Well, then, have your confounded threats out, if you want to!" he cried. "But you shall assist at the combat and I'll hold you responsible for the lives of both of them," he said to the chief clerk of the prefecture. "If any body gets hurt I shall discharge you."

The chief clerk obeyed without a murmur. He chaperoned the encounter with a huge sword in his hand, and whenever a blow seemed dangerous, he waved off the murderous weapon. In the end they made it up, and the prefect was content.—From Lo Crie, Paris.

MEN SET IN "HIGH PLACES."

Those Only Admirable Who Remain Affable and Generous to Those of Lower Levels.

Speaking of the Mount Everest expedition, Sir Francis Younghusband says: "At great heights men get very nervous and irritable. At 10,000 feet they begin to lose patience with one another, and the higher they climb the deeper they hate."

There is a moral in that for men seeking high altitudes in our common human life.

May it never be said of them with truth: "The higher they climb the deeper they hate."

It is a fine thing to find a man who goes upward to great heights without losing his head, his nervous equipoise, his self-control. It is an inspiration, to us who plod and drudge along at the lower levels to find him generous, affable, affable, ready to meet all comers and faithful to his friends.

On the other hand, it is deplorable to come upon a man who wins his way to eminence of any sort, and in that lofty station, instead of looking to the sky and a superior Power, looks down upon "the common herd" and thinks—and tells—how great he is in comparison with them.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Kromograph.

There has been invented in Europe a music typewriter called the kromograph. With the aid of this instrument, it is said, the composer may produce a typewritten scroll without the trouble of making the characters by hand. All that he has to do is to place himself at the piano and give free play to his creative fancies. Every stroke upon the keys is registered in regular musical character upon a paper scroll wound upon a drum. The machine operates through a system of electric contacts with the piano keys. The registering apparatus, which resembles an ordinary typewriter in size, may, in order to remove discordant sounds, be placed at a distance from the piano, even in an adjoining room.—Christian Science Monitor.

Unwritten Rule.

Any soda clerk will tell you with disgust of the hesitation with which many customers order their drinks while he waits impatiently. That is why an uptown store has little roulette wheels at each table. Instead of mindless the hand turns to the various flavors and specialties.

"It seems to attract the young boys and girls, especially," said the manager. "They like to spin the wheel to see what to drink. It's an unwritten rule always to carry out the order to which the hand points. Luck is good to me when expensive specialties are drawn and bad, I suppose, for the fellow that pays the bill."—New York Sun.

Avoid Staleness.

You can avoid staleness if you have will power enough to assert yourself. Like the fabled hero of the ancients who grew stronger every time an adversary threw him to the ground you can "come back" if you go to mother earth. Get out into the open. Go to the streams where the fishes play. Climb the hills where you will be compelled to pant good air into the lower lungs. Chase the wild things of the forest and then try to outdo the thunder with unrestrained halloo and see what nature will do for you. There's something in the careless abandon of nature that puts fitness into the whole man.—GRI.

The Mercury.

Established 1828

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 151
House Telephone 152

Saturday, August 20, 1921

Have you counted up the number of rainy Sundays this summer? They have not been conducive to good business at the shore resorts.

This would not seem to be a desirable time to inaugurate a strike in any line of activity, and the men themselves are beginning to realize it.

The advertisements of school shoes and other supplies for school children remind the youth of the land that their days of complete freedom are nearly over.

Over five and one-half million persons in the United States are in need of jobs, according to a report of the Secretary of Labor. It looks very much like a hard winter ahead with a probability of bread lines and soup kitchens in many of the larger cities.

Commodity prices continue to decline in many lines, but there is no doubt but that manufacturers and dealers will take advantage of the first resumption of demand to shove the prices up again. In many, probably in most lines, prices are still too high.

The baseball fans find interesting fights for first place in both the big leagues, particularly the American, where the two top-notchers are alternately in and out. Still there are several weeks before the end of the season and the opening of the World's Championship series.

Rhode Island has lost a great man in the passing of Colonel Samuel P. Colt. Few men have accomplished more in the way of creative activity in a comparatively short life. The great United States Rubber Company is but one of the children of his genius for organization.

The crop of wild blackberries in the towns of Newport County has been unusually large this year and there have been many berrying parties with marked success. There was a time when most of the blackberries went into preserves, but probably that will not be the case this year.

An investigator has figured out that the average life of an automobile is a little over five years. With the country pretty well motorized and comparatively few people to buy motor cars for the first time, it is estimated that the business of the manufacturers will soon be limited to replacement of old cars.

As usual the naval station at Newport is suffering while the other training stations less well adapted for the purpose are still in a more or less flourishing condition. The training stations at the Great Lakes and at Norfolk, while they have lost many men, are still much better off than Newport. "Twere ever thus."

The annual report of the Inland Fish Commission shows a splendid record of accomplishment along the lines of restocking lobsters as well as trout. The rearing and releasing of young lobsters was in its experimental stage when the Wickford hatchery was established, but it has well proved its feasibility and value.

The total value of farm implements manufactured last year in the United States is estimated at \$537,000,000. Of course, these were not sold on a spot cash basis and many farmers will have difficulty in meeting their payments as they fall due this year. The decline in price of many farm products has been vastly greater than the decline in the average cost of living, and the farmers are feeling the effects severely.

Massachusetts now has an apparently effective law against dangerous headlights on motor vehicles, which should go far toward reducing danger on the motor highways. Glaring headlights which have blinded the operator of an approaching car have probably been responsible for more fatal accidents than any other one cause, unless it may have been intoxicated "joy-riders." The courts are dealing sternly with offenders of the latter class, jail sentences being the order of the day rather than light fines.

As the people get more accustomed to the prohibitory laws, those who are bound to have their "booze" are constantly developing new ways to circumvent the enforcement officers. Instead of becoming simpler with the passing of time, the matter of enforcement seems to grow more complex. As long as the profits from rum smuggling and illicit distilling seem so large, there will always be found resourceful and unscrupulous men to engage in the business. The adventures of the rum-runners are at the same time as romantic and as perilous as those of the William Randolph Hearst of the time of the Pitt.

THE PARTY OF CENTRALIZATION

One of the most curious developments of modern politics has been the way in which the Democratic party has turned its coat wrong side out. In its early days following the principles of its founder, Thomas Jefferson, its fundamental principle was opposition to centralization. Jefferson felt that the government that governs the least governs the best.

Up to a few years ago, Democratic sentiment generally opposed to extensions of federal power. But under Woodrow Wilson, who attempted to exercise a controlling influence over Congress, it has supported a policy of profound centralization. This has been particularly manifested in attempts to regulate business through the federal bureaus. No doubt business needs oversight, but under the Democrats this was carried so far as to hamper business development.

Thomas Jefferson would have turned in his grave if he had known the federal government was trying to run the railroads. He would have thought it a highly dangerous proceeding, tending to concentrate great power in a political machine. The evils of too much government interference with the daily life of the community are just the same as when Jefferson denounced them. The Democratic policy of drastic regulation of business has been supported on the theory that the business community is full of crookedness. But government inspectors can not possibly understand the inside workings of the business life with which they attempt to interfere. While trying to cure real or fancied abuses they make it impossible for business to operate, and thus wreck the prosperity of the country.

It is like the old Chinese trick of burning down a house to get rid of the rats. Jefferson would not think he was entitled to much credit for founding a party that has discarded its fundamental principles and has blundered so helplessly in its attempt to shape the daily life of the community.

LOYALTY TO YOUR ORGANIZATIONS

Your home city is a good deal like many farms. It has great possibilities of development that have not been fully realized. To cultivate a farm takes machinery. Similarly you need machinery to develop a city. Your community organizations constitute that machinery. Do you take care of this kind of tool like a good town builder?

People laugh at the farmer who leaves valuable tools around in all weathers without effort to care for them. But the same people will utterly neglect their community machinery.

A useful organization, formed in your home city for some helpful purpose, is a complicated and costly bit of equipment. Much human energy and brain power have gone into it. The people who started it are not the only ones that helped build it. Progressive people everywhere who created similar plans for civic development have assisted in establishing it by forming the model on which it was patterned. It is too valuable equipment, with too great possibilities, to be neglected.

Many people join a community organization and then are unwilling to serve on committees or take any responsible office in it. If money is spent on social affairs, they find fault that the funds are wasted. If money is not spent, they say it is a dead one. They rarely attend meetings, and if they do come, they come late. If community projects are discussed, they offer no suggestions, and afterward tell how everything was done wrong. They do the best they can to kill their home city organizations by such methods.

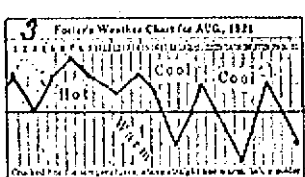
A small association made up of good workers is better than a big one in which there are few who will do anything. When you get a lot of good people enlisted in some such organization and they are willing to work and heartily support the things that are done, you can accomplish wonders with it. It is a piece of civic machinery the force of which is incalculable for all good ends.

THE POETRY OF HAYING

Haying time in the country may be a laborious season, but people of an imaginative temperament always called it poetic. In the days before machinery there was sweet music in the whetting of scythes and the rhythmic swish of the mowers in the tall grass. In these times of mechanical appliances, mowing machines and rakes and ladders, the soul may seem to have gone out of agriculture. Yet an enormous amount of muscular labor has been saved and a man does not necessarily have to be a prodigy of physical strength to make good on the land.

The boys of the family never saw the poetry of haying, as they had to get up into the highest mow and tread down the hay under the eaves, breathing air stifling with dust and heat. The modern farmer has a more lenient view of the labor problem, and probably does not insist on this formality after the stern manner of the fathers.

In one respect haying will never lose its poetry. The sweet aroma of dried grasses remains just the same as in the day of hand labor, and no perfume the apothecary sells you can beat it.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Aug. 20, 1920.

This weather chart is for your vicinity. Dates of month are at top. Warm waves are expected to reach your vicinity near dates where crooked line goes to tops; cooler than usual where they go to low points. Storm waves follow warm waves. Severe storms and increase of precipitation are indicated by widening of the zigzag temperature line.

During the first part of the week centering on August 22 low temperatures will cover northern Rockies, Alaska and northern plains; near August 23 these conditions will cover great central valleys and great lakes countries and near 24 will overspread the Atlantic States and Provinces. Temperatures will go lower than usual, covering the country to the Gulf of Mexico during the eastward movement of these conditions. North and northwest of the great lakes farmers will dread the killing August frosts when these low temperatures strike their vicinities, but I am not expecting any August frosts this year.

Last great warm wave of August will reach meridian 20, west of the great lakes, near August 28, and will be followed across the continent eastward by the usual cool wave and a small amount of rain. This will be a mild storm till near end of August, about which date increased energies will be developed and severe storms will follow. September will be much more stormy than August and all should expect rough weather with increasing rain during the week centering on September 2.

First half of September will be much more stormy than August. Most severe storms and most rain expected during first half of month. Temperatures will average above normal last half of month and below first half. Unusually severe storms near September 2. Not much change in the place of evaporation, but it will extend farther south than for several months past. Places of most rainfall and of dry weather will remain about same as for past months except some of the dry places will get rain during the week centering on September 2. Another week of severe storms and increased rains will occur during the week centering on September 13. Balance of September will be quiet with less rain and no severe storms. Good time for finishing the sowing of winter grain. I am not expecting any material change in European crop weather in September. The soil over there will be too dry for sowing winter grain. Prospects in America and Canada will be much better for winter grain than in Europe, but some sections on this continent do not promise well.

First warm wave of the month will cover all northwestern sections near September 2, cross meridian 90 as it moves southeastward near 4, reaching eastern sections near Sept. 6. It will be a severe storm with extended rains and frosts will threaten northern parts of Canada. First half of September is not expected to be good crop weather for sowing winter grain. Better times will be after September 15 or before September 1.

There seems no present likelihood of that new hotel materializing before another season. It looked for a time last winter as if it were very close at hand.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2850—\$1.00
Fi Fo Fun—One Step
Dancing Honeycomb—Fox Trot
- A2870—\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—W
Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2881—\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2885—\$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2898—\$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-R-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE

NEWPORT, R. I.

WEEKLY CALENDAR, JULY, 1921

STANDARD TIME.

Sun. Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs. Fri. Sat.

21 Sat. 1 36 6 12 18 24 30 36

22 Sun. 1 37 6 13 19 25 31 37

23 Mon. 1 38 6 14 20 26 32 38

24 Tues. 1 39 6 15 21 27 33 39

25 Wed. 1 40 6 16 22 28 34 40

26 Thurs. 1 41 6 17 23 29 35 41

27 Fri. 1 42 6 18 24 30 36 42

New moon, August 3rd, 3:19 evening

1st Quarter, August 10th, 9:15 morning

Full moon, August 15th, 10:29 morning

Last Quarter, August 20th, 7:53 morning

Deaths.

In this city, 15th inst., Mary M., wife of Eugene Sullivan.

In this city, 16th inst., Maria, daughter of Manuel and Maria Carreiras.

In Edgewood, N. J., 14th inst., Mary M., widow of the late Hartford Bullard of Providence.

In Edgewood, August 11th, Mrs. Ida E. Smith, wife of J. H. T. Smith.

and J. E. Smith of 1212 Col. and Mrs. Charles L. Wilcox of Philadelphia and Newport, in her 64th year.

BLOCK ISLAND

Telephone Operators Dine

The operators from the local Telephone Exchange were the guests of the management of the Banquets Hotel at dinner last Sunday afternoon. Those present included Miss Gladys Steadman, Mrs. Mary Steadman, Mrs. Arden Mitchell and Miss Edna Sheffield.

Builds New Auto

Reginald Conley, formerly owner-driver of the famous Silk Stockings racing car, has recently completed a brand new touring model which he has christened the Land-over. Reginald was assisted by two well known mechanics, Speckie Rose and Harold Littlefield.

Motion Picture Hall a Grand Success

The Motion Picture Hall given at the last Friday evening for the benefit of the Soldiers and Sailors' Memorial Fund of Block Island was a huge success. Over 1000 people attended the affair during the evening and gave the committee both their moral and financial support. During the evening it was announced that the proceeds had climbed to the \$800 mark. The success of the affair was due to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Gladys Westervelt of New York City, a member of the Paramount Players, and Miss Gladys Steadman of Block Island. They were greatly assisted by the Honolulu Four from the Casino and Bill Hewitt and Anthony Donahue from the Eureka and National Hotels, respectively. A carefully arranged program covering practically all of the famous movie stars in burlesque was presented. Several special features were also introduced during the evening, the most sensational number being the Max Baer and Babe Ruth fight. This group of four dancers, sixteen in number, contributed one of the main hits of the performance, their singing and dancing act being especially noteworthy. The Honolulu Four, with Stuart Lewis at the piano, put over a strong Hawaiian act and Bill Teal's Minstrel Troup contributed to the general hilarity. Taken all in all it was a gala night and one never to be forgotten by either the Islanders or the summer visitors. The cause being a worthy one, success was assured from the first.

A Strange Phenomenon

Last Saturday night was indeed a weird night for Block Islanders. For some good reason or other the moon must have become greatly peeved at its celestial neighbors and deserting them, dropped some million miles nearer to the Isle of Manasses, with the result that two-thirds of the nocturnal strollers frequenting the village streets were visibly affected by the close proximity of its shine.

By the general drift of the conversations heard throughout the village next morning it was unanimously conceded by all that the earth does really revolve on its axis. There can no longer be any doubt about the veracity of this accepted theory. In truth, many claim that on this particular night the earth revolved on its axis so swiftly that they experienced considerable difficulty in manipulating their pedal extremities. So general was this experience manifested that particular notice and credence must be entertained by the astronomical authorities throughout the land. Many of the local inhabitants who are in the habit of marking the License column on their ballot with a "No," have suggested that President Harding appoint a commission to arrange an armistice between the lesser light and its neighboring planets at once with the ultimate hope that the good old moon will quickly return to its former parking place. According to general observation, Captain John Barleycorn is meeting with alarming success in gathering recruits for his Bromo Seltzer Brigade.

The old water wagon bids fair to be wrecked long before Labor Day, according to present indications. Several accidents have already been observed among some of the locals, due to falling off the highest seats, although no fatalities are reported, general have suffered from broken resolutions.

In summing up the general conditions, Block Island has never been so wet in many seasons as at the present time.

Capt. Norman Dodge in the Lillian D. has been assigned the task of towing the Steamer Mount Hope around at her dock each afternoon. On Monday afternoon the assistance of the mail launch Champion was necessary, owing to the steamer being aground in the gap-way.

An order has just been promulgated at the Training Station here affecting the Chief Petty Officers, which is not altogether pleasing to some of them. Under the new regulations, the Chiefs who are unmarried, or who do not have their wives in Newport, are required to eat at the Station, their outside subsistence being stopped.

The Newport Yacht Club enjoyed a run up the Bay last Sunday, and while the storm prevented the carrying out of the plans in all details, those who went had a very enjoyable outing.

Mr. Fred Hummel, who is having much success with his musical work in New York, is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Sallie B. Hummel, on Hope street.

At the quarterly meeting of the Newport Historical Society last Monday afternoon, Miss M. E. Powell read a very interesting paper on the French officers in Newport.

Mr. John Mahan has been elected superintendent of the Island Cemetery to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Colonel Andrew K. McMahon.

William B. Scott & Co. have been awarded the contract for the builders' hardware to be used in the Rogers High School extension.

There is a rumor to the effect that a movement is under way to remove the Naval Pay Office from Newport.

DEVELOPING FOREIGN TRADE

American business men have got to hustle from now on to keep up with Germany and other competitors in the South American and other markets. Selling goods in those countries will not be the snap it was when Europe was torn up by war.

Goods are being produced very cheap in Germany and other European countries, and our producers will have to get out goods at very moderate prices. It is of the greatest importance that our country be represented in foreign lands by consuls and commercial attaches who are trained business men, not "deserving Republicans" or "deserving Democrats" or any other stripe of politicians.

An idea of the way American business is dependent upon the service of federal departments is shown by some facts out of the last report of the Department of Commerce. Here are some items of business that the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce helped to secure for American business concerns: Contract for \$3,500,000 worth of pipe in Argentina, \$300,000 of telephone equipment to Italy and Buenos Aires, 35 locomotives to Buenos Aires, construction materials worth \$500,000 to Uruguay, machinery for 15 ration mills in China and prospects for equipping 100 more mills, order for 10,000 pairs of shoes secured from Italy, etc.

Every form of production in this country can be stimulated if the government is served by a well organized and aggressive bureau of foreign commerce. The Secretary of Commerce, Mr. Hoover, is a very original and progressive man, and will be disposed to do everything possible to market American products. He should be supported in an effort to make the Bureau of Commerce an institution that shall push American products all over the world, with all the enterprise and publicity of which American business men are capable.

SCHOOL VACATIONS

Many educators feel that the vacation arrangements of the public schools are far from ideal. Here is all this costly school property that is idle nearly one-fourth of the year. Many authorities believe that if parents were willing to have their children get along with less vacation, they could finish their school courses earlier.

The cost of operating the schools would be proportionately less. Many parents feel, however, that their children do sufficient book work as it is, and that if they were forced to attend school much more they would show the effect of nervous pressure.

The long summer vacation is a time when many children do not get any good. Some enjoy splendid excursions in summer camps and in country homes. But many town children just drift around the street without regular occupation and become lawless and undependable. A lot of these children would be better off if they had some regular tasks.

Children often get more troublesome and excitable when they are thrown on their own resources. As long as they have regular occupations in school and have certain tasks to perform, they are calm and self-controlled. But when they get out into the unrestrained life of a vacation period their experiences are very unsettling.

It seems doubtful if the educational system of the future will permit these long interruptions of their working periods. A school in which they should learn hard work in summer as a change from the book work of the regular term would be a fine thing. If the school year could be made four weeks longer without physical detriment to the children, they should be able to finish the public school course a year earlier. That would encourage many more parents to have their children go through the high school.

WOMEN'S POLITICAL ACTION

It has been very interesting to observe the development of women's political thought during the past year, since they were finally given equal suffrage rights in all the states. Two movements have been working along side by side. First there has been the effort of those who felt a strong inclination toward one or the other of the great political parties. So there have been Republican and Democratic committees of women formed all over the country.

Then there are other groups of women who so far seem more interested in independent action. They are interested in such ideas as efficient government, improvement of primary laws, elimination of corruption, minimizing evils of money in politics, prohibition enforcement, laws protecting women in personal and industrial relations. They seem disposed to hold aloof from party organization and see which political party will do the most along such lines.

The aims which the women leaders cherish are good ones. They are much the same things that the men have been working for. Already public officials are showing responsiveness to this new power. They do not laugh down a measure for protection of home interests as they used to do.

The annual outing and picnic of Newport Lodge of Elks was held in Portsmouth on Sunday afternoon. The clambake was much enjoyed but the storm interfered with some of the numbers on the program of sports.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

Week Ending August 13th, 1921.

(Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates)

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS
The butter market furnished about the only topic of interest during the past week, prices for lard article making a sharp drop and almost as quick a recovery, with the tone at the close very strong. Butter has advanced steadily the past two months, the usual July slump not occurring until the past few days. Buyers there had been waiting for the decline were quick to take advantage of lower values and bought fairly heavily with the result that most all grades are back at last week's figures. More butter from milk stations has resulted from the cooler weather, and quality is much improved, and except for the shortage in storage holdings being about eighteen million pounds under last year, the market would probably hold steady. Fine northern butter is bringing 14-17c in tubs, 50-52c in prints and western and dairy hold unchanged at 35-40c and 25-35c respectively.

Egg holdings on August 1st were a disappointment to many, stocks continuing to show a heavy surplus, and prices have sagged off slightly on all except the finest grades, which have shortened up and held firm. Ordinary grades of near-bys and westerns are 1-3c lower, flats bringing 33-35c, graded eggs 35-38c, and nearby henners unchanged at 50-55c.

The demand for broilers, either live or dressed, has been very light at the prices asked and the market has lost strength during the week. Large flocks and small ones have sagged well, but the small birds have dropped 1-2c. Live chickens have ranged 25-32c as to size, two pound or over dressed chickens have moved fairly well at 10-12c, and a few large chickens have brought up to 15c. Fowl show practically no change, live going at 30-32c, and dressed from 31c for very small up to 30-31c for large. Roosters have been unchanged at 25c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Apples, sweet corn and tomatoes were in plentiful supply and lower, cucumbers and potatoes were higher, while other leading lines showed little change from last week's prices. Recently published by the U. S. Department of Agriculture indicate that this year's potato crop is the lightest since 1916, which will mean a generally high level of prices this winter.

Native apples were slightly lower at 1.50-3.50 a bushel, while New York State apples were 50c lower. Dutchess selling at \$2.25-2.75 and Wassaic \$2.00-2.50 a bushel.

Blueberry prices sagged under heavy receipts Monday, but later recovered to last week's range of 10-25c a quart for natives and 20-30c for Maine and Nova Scotia berries.

Native cabbage was 25c lower at \$2.00-3.00 a barrel. Native bunching beets were unchanged at 40-50c, and bunching carrots at 75c-1.00 a bushel.

Native sweet corn was 50c lower, white corn bringing 75c-1.00 and yellow corn 1.00-1.25 a bushel.

Native hothouse cucumbers were higher at 1.00-6.00 a bushel. Native lettuce was steady at 50c-1.25 a bushel, while good New York State lettuce closed 50c lower at 1.50-2.00 a crate.

The first New York State grapes arrived this week. Champions sold 1.25-1.50 and Moore's Early 1.75-2.00 per 8-basket carrier.

Connecticut Valley onions held firm at 2.75-3.00 per 100 lb. bag.

Potatoes continued to advance, New Jersey Cobblers reaching 1.00-1.25 per 100-lb. sack. The first cars of potatoes were reported being loaded in Arcostook County this week.

The Lawrence, Mass. police denied to Mormon elders a permit to conduct street-corner rallies.

George S. Decker, Norwell, Mass., former naval lieutenant stationed at the Boston Navy Yard, was arrested on complaint of the department of justice on charge of uttering a forged and counterfeit navy medical corps prescription blank for 100 gallons of whiskey. He pleaded not guilty when arraigned before United States Commissioner Hayes and was held in \$2000 bail for a hearing Aug. 25.

The Massachusetts State Department of Public Utilities announces that the forms of application for the registration of stock and bond brokers and security salesmen, under the "Blue Sky" law, are now ready. The act will take effect on Aug. 28. After that date no person may lawfully deal in stocks or bonds without a registration certificate issued by the Public Utilities Commission, which is charged with the administration of the new law.

The Seacoast Canning Company, owning four large sardine factories in Eastport, two at Lubec, three miles away, and one at Robinston on border River St. Croix, Me., have just opened the latter plant after being idle since last Fall. There will soon be a demand for 300 to 1000 hogheads of herring worth \$5 per hoghead, at the 10 Eastport factories and, after so many months of idleness, 2000 Eastporters will be on the payrolls for about three months' work.

The ancient state constitution of 1780 is still the law of the Commonwealth and is not superseded by the "new constitution" drafted by the constitutional convention of 1918-1919, according to a supreme court decision. Chief Justice Rugg wrote the opinion. The supreme court finds that the fact that the committee on re-arrangement of the constitutional convention failed to adopt one of two specific forms before it, either of which would have entirely eliminated the old constitution, prevent the "re-arranged constitution" from becoming anything more than a series of amendments to the 1780 constitution.

In line with their progressive work in citizenship education, the Massachusetts League of Women Voters has just issued an informative leaflet by Mrs. True Worthy White, in which the "Massachusetts Plan" of education for citizenship is laid out in detail. The first plan calls for the cooperation of the town with the adult immigrant education division of the state department of education. The state has agreed to pay half the expense of classes for teaching English to adults. The league therefore recommends that every town make an appropriation for such classes.

The wife of Captain Kidd was (termed) when he called her "My treasure." She thought he wanted to bury her!

The Willing Wife.
Any married woman is ready to practice economy if her husband can afford to pay for the experiment—Life.

MOHAMMED VALI KHAN

Represents Amir of Afghanistan at Washington



Mohammed Vali Khan, personal representative of the Amir of Afghanistan, who has been in Washington for the purpose of establishing diplomatic relations with the United States.

SILESIAN ISSUE UP TO LEAGUE OF NATIONS

Recourse to Covenant Follows Allied Premiers' Deadlock in Boundary Dispute.

Paris.—The Interallied Supreme Council turned over the Upper Silesian question to the Executive Council of the League of Nations and the allied Premiers pledged themselves to be bound by the findings of the league.

This step was taken when Premiers Briand and Lloyd George were unable to agree on a settlement, which, of course, meant that the Supreme Council was unable to agree.

Two important effects of this action will be, first, to enhance the importance of the League of Nations and second, to eliminate the United States from the negotiations, since the United States is not a member of the league.

Recourse was had to the League of Nations under Article XI, Paragraph 2, of the covenant, which says it is the friendly right of any member of the league to bring to the attention of the Assembly of the Council "any circumstance whatever affecting international relations, which threatens to disturb international peace or the good understanding between the nations upon which peace depends."

When called on for his vote on the proposal of Mr. Lloyd George to hand over the Silesian problem to the league, Ambassador Harvey made a statement which is subject to a good deal of comment. He said:

"The President of the United States has felt from the beginning that this matter was one of distinctly European concern. It will be with relief, therefore, that he will hear of the confirmation of this view by the Supreme Council in referring the question to a body with which the United States is not associated. Consequently, as the representative of the President, I shall refrain from participating in this decision."

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

PARIS.—Premier Briand will personally head the French delegation to the disarmament conference in Washington.

NEW YORK.—Frank K. Bowers, collector of internal revenue for the Second District of New York, was sworn in. William H. Edwards, the retiring collector, welcomed Mr. Bowers to his new office, which collected nearly \$1,000,000,000 for Uncle Sam last year and more than \$5,000,000,000 during Mr. Edwards' term.

LIIMA.—Cost of living in Peru is 2 per cent higher than the pre-war year.

LONDON.—It is now evident that trade has turned the corner in the depression, and a steady revival is in sight. The re-lighting of the blast furnaces and the falling prices for industrial coal both give solid foundations for reasonable optimism.

VLADIVOSTOK.—The eastern Siberian republic, with headquarters at Ussuriysk, has been overthrown by anti-Bolshevik forces.

DAYTON, Ohio.—Four aviators from McCook field left in an airplane for Northway, N. H., to map out the region surrounding Mount Washington.

RALEIGH, N. C.—Two companies of National Guard troops were ordered to Concord by Governor Cameron Monday to suppress disorders growing out of a strike of cotton mill workers that has been in progress there for several months.

INDIANAPOLIS.—The new Ku Klux Klan, incorporated in Georgia, has called to carry on its activities in Indiana by obtaining a permit from Secretary of State Jackson after filing copies of its incorporation. Charles W. Lyles of this city was named as its class representative of the organization.

Word was received by the Gloucester members of the International Seafarers' union committee from the Halifax members setting the date of the international races to be held off Halifax, N. S., this fall as Oct. 22 and 24, and if necessary for a third race, Oct. 25. The dates are provisional on their acceptance by the Gloucester members.

TAX REVISION BILL BEFORE HOUSE

Ways and Means Committee Presents Measure Fathered by Administration.

CHANGED IN CONFERENCE

Republican Representatives Prevent Making Excess Profits Repeal Retroactive—To Yield \$3,200,000,000. Reductions Total \$350,000,000.

Washington.—The Republican membership of the house tore wide holes in the Fordney Tax Revision bill—almost before the ink was dry on it. At a party caucus which followed the formal introduction of the measure in the house of representatives Republicans voted 96 to 87, in favor of a motion to amend the bill so as to make the repeal of the Excess Profits tax effective as of January 1, 1922, instead of January 1, 1921.

The Ways and Means Committee suffered a further defeat in having the amount of the assessment fixed at 12 1/2 per cent instead of 15 per cent, an increase over existing taxes of 2 1/2 per cent of 5 per cent as proposed in the Fordney bill.

At the time Middle Western Republicans were voting to continue for the current year the excess profits taxes on business, a delegation representing the American Farm Bureau Federation was calling at the White House to protest to President Harding against the repeal of the excess profits taxes as provided originally in the Fordney bill. The President's cabinet members placed a large proportion of the tax burden on the shoulders of those who are least able to pay. They charged the bill raised from 20 per cent to 50 per cent the ratio of taxes "collected out of the living wage and the pay envelope," and that it constituted abandonment of the principle of every citizen being taxed according to his ability to pay.

Representative Frear, of Wisconsin, precipitated the caucus action on the excess profits tax. He offered a motion to have a separate vote in the house on the repeal of those taxes and of the income surtaxes in the higher brackets. By moving to amend the Frear motion, Representative Mann brought about the victory for the farmer viewpoint.

Having started out to change the bill the Republican membership went a step further in an unexpected direction. The tax of 15 per cent on "near beer" and other cereal beverages was reduced to 6 per cent.

Among the important changes in the administration of the tax laws and the notifications of existing laws written into the bill before it was introduced in the house were the following:

The jeweler's tax of 5 per cent on eyeglasses and spectacles, and the manufacturer's tax of 5 per cent on portable electric fans would be repealed.

A tax of 10 per cent would be imposed on lenses for cameras weighing not more than 100 pounds.

Incorporation of a virtual tax on undistributed earnings of corporations at the rate of 25 per cent, over and above other corporation taxes provided corporations impose their earnings with a view to enabling stockholders to escape the surtaxes on dividends.

Exemption from taxation would be granted to farmers' co-operative purchasing organizations as well as to selling organizations where the materials purchased are turned over to members of the organization at actual cost plus necessary expenses.

A provision urged repeatedly by business men to the effect that when a taxpayer sustains a net loss during one year the amount of that loss might be charged off in the report of net income for the following year.

A flat tax of 15 per cent would be imposed on profits from the sale of capital assets if the net income of the taxpayer and the capital asset gain for the aggregate in excess of \$22,000. Under existing law the graduated surtaxes apply to such returns.

For administration of the law foreign trade corporations are defined as those doing less than 20 per cent of their total business in the United States.

MAFIA SHIELDS SLAYER

Silence of Terrified Witnesses Baffles Police in Chicago Feud.

Chicago.—The age-old fear of the Mafia sealed the lips of every witness to the murder of Joseph Sinacola, thirteenth victim of the Nineteenth Ward political feud. The widow and her five children all refused to talk, and when a neighbor girl started to tell at the coroner's inquest the name of one of the two slayers her mother sealed her lips with a blow and led her weeping from the place.

UNCOVER BIG COAL FIELD

Reading's New Strippings Said to Establish Record.

Pottsville, Pa.—The Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Company has begun the greatest anthracite strip-pings known in the history of the coal business at Rausch Creek. Mine experts who sketched the scene predicted that more than \$100,000,000 worth of coal will be uncovered by the strip-pings and make the mining of this vast body of coal possible without the danger of ordinary mining.

Charles L. Hunt of Franklin, N. H., was robbed of an \$1800 check and cash while a passenger on the Boston Elevated. The Boston officer to whom the theft was reported said that Mr. Hunt might as well kiss his money goodbye, as the chances were slim that he would ever see the color of it again.

THOMAS G. WATSON

"Strong Man of Georgia" Is a Brilliant Debater



A new photograph of United States Senator Thomas G. Watson who has often been referred to as the "Strong Man of Georgia."

TO EXEMPT \$2,500 ON HUSBANDS' TAX

Committee Urges Further Cut of \$500 From Taxable Income of Married Men.

Washington.—Steps were taken by Republican members of the ways and means committee to relieve married persons from a portion of their tax burdens.

An amendment was adopted raising the exemption from \$2,000, under existing law, to \$2,500, effective probably as of January 1, 1921, for married persons where the salary does not exceed \$5,000. No change was made in the exemption for single persons, which is now \$1,000.

Representative Longworth (Rep., O.) was the author of the amendment.

Under an amendment previously announced a deduction may be made of \$100 for each child. This was an increase from \$200 under existing law. Where there is one child in the family the total salary before tax is paid will be \$2,600 if these changes become effective.

The enlarged exemptions will cause a total loss of \$50,000,000 in revenue.

With these and numerous minor changes the committee virtually completed the tax bill.

The committee struck out section 601 of the bill which places a 10 per cent tax on many commodities and discussed placing on the articles affected a manufacturers' tax of 3 per cent. The change would eliminate the plan of existing law under which the retailer adds the tax.

Among the articles changed are: Hats in excess of \$5 and caps in excess of \$2; neckwear in excess of \$2 each; shirts in excess of \$3 each; underwear in excess of \$3.

The proposed substitute would apply on the value above amounts to be fixed. The number of articles will probably be enlarged. The taxes would yield \$100,000,000 instead of \$20,000,000 as now.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

A protest against the repeal of the excess profits tax and substitution of an increased flat corporation tax was made to President Harding by a delegation from the American Farm Bureau Federation. The President did not commit himself.

By unanimous consent the senate agreed to vote on October 10 providing for free tolls on American vessels using the Panama canal. If the senate is not in session on that day the vote will be taken the first day after it is convened. The agreement was reached on a motion by Senator Borah, Republican.

Congress is organizing its own budget board to wield the pruning knife on the budget work accomplished by Charles G. Dawes, director of the budget. Chairman Madden, of the House Appropriations Committee, has developed his budget "board of directors" from the ranks of the chairmen of the several subcommittees that draft the various appropriation bills.

Brigadier General Borden, piloting his own hydroaeroplane, will welcome the giant dirigible ZR-2 in its flight to this country on its way from England.

Orrin G. Lester, acting director of the division of savings, Treasury Department, declared thrift habits acquired by American people during the war are becoming a national characteristic, refuting world opinion that this country is a spendthrift nation.

War Department statement just issued shows a loss of more than \$300,000,000 has been taken by the department in the sale of surplus army supplies during the fiscal year ended June 30.

The program for action on the tax bill in the House is contingent upon what the caucus may do.

Chief Thomas A. Qualey of the Medford Mass. Fire Department has been removed from office by Mayor Benjamin E. Haines on charges of failure to properly instruct his men in departmental work and in the fundamental essentials of the procedure, together with other charges which included failure to maintain efficiency.

IRISH REJECT BRITISH TERMS

Full Official Letters Between Lloyd George and Erin's Chief That Precipitate New Crisis.

ROAD TO PEACE NOT CLOSED

Promises to Sinn Fein Included Autonomy in Finance, Police Control and Native Military—De Valera Declares for Absolute Separation.

London.—The correspondence between the British prime minister, Mr. Lloyd George, and Eamon de Valera, the Irish Republican leader, made public by the British government, shows that there is a deadlock on the question of independence for Ireland.

De Valera has refused to accept the proposals of the British government, constituting dominion government, declaring that the conditions sought to be imposed constituted interference in Irish affairs and control which cannot be permitted.

On the other hand, Mr. Lloyd George has informed Mr. de Valera that there can be no compromise on the question of the right of Ireland to secede from her allegiance to the King.

"Our proposals present to the Irish people," says the premier, "an opportunity such as never has dawned in their history before. We have made them in a sincere desire to achieve peace, but beyond them we cannot go."

Mr. Lloyd George leaves open the door for possible further negotiations with Mr. de Valera by saying that the government will discuss the application of the principles of its offer whenever acceptance of the principles is communicated to him.

The official records in the Irish peace negotiations were made public unexpectedly. The disclosures constitute the keenest political sensation since the close of the war.

The politicians of both England and Ireland were discussing the question whether the door had been closed on further negotiations. They seemed to find in the conciliatory tone of the correspondence, however, ground for hope that some bridge might yet be built across the chasm of difference over the question of independence. It was the consensus that all depends upon the temper of the Dail Eireann when it meets in Dublin, but that altogether Ireland stands at present at the most critical point of her history.

The correspondence shows Great Britain offered Ireland complete autonomy in finance and taxation, military forces for home defense, her own police and, among other things, control of the Irish postal services.

Mr. de Valera, however, declares a dominion status for Ireland as offered is illusory because "the freedom the British dominions enjoy is less the result of legal enactments or treaties than of the humane distances which separate them from Great Britain."

In high Sinn Fein quarters the opinion was expressed that unless something unforeseen happens there will be a breakdown in the negotiations which it had been hoped would bring peace to Ireland, and that in such a contingency the truce now existing would terminate and renewed warfare would speedily follow.

Premier's offer still stands guaranteeing full dominion status, and the fullest control of internal affairs, the territorial army and the nation's own police, with the reservations regarding the navy and taxation. The premier's offer bars interstate protective duties by either party and provides that Ulster must be left alone.

The publication of the conference correspondence following Gen. Jan Smuts' letter of advice is somewhat resented in Dublin, but it is believed that this can be smoothed over. Ulster is still standing aloof. Sir James Craig wrote to Lloyd George that Ulster is standing aside in the interests of peace and will not interfere between the south of Ireland and Great Britain.

Ulster's position is understood to be that it is against the interests of Ulster to settle on the basis proposed to the Sinn Fein, but that Ulster is prepared to co-operate on equal terms with the south when the south has settled with England.

A full grown mink was caught in the Kimball block, North Adams, in the afternoon the animal bit a man and made a getaway. A hunting party was organized and the mink was captured by Frank Alderman. It is assumed that the mink was brought into the building in a load of pipe.

FACE INFLAMED WITH ERUPTIONS

Very Itchy. Caused Loss of Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"My niece's face was in an awful condition, just covered with sore eruptions, and inflamed. The eruptions were hard and crusty, and came mostly on her forehead, mouth, and chin. They were very itchy and caused loss of sleep."

"After using different remedies, without help, someone told me of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bought them and my niece was healed, with the use of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Ointment."

(Signed) Mrs. Louise Ryan, 18 Jamaica Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Use Cuticura for all itchy purposes. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

INCORPORATED 1819

Deposits \$12,166,610.76

Dividends at 4 1-2 per cent. per annum

Wm. H. Hammett, Pres.

Wm. A. Sherman, Vice Pres.

W. P. Carr, Secretary

BY SPENDING LESS

than you earn and depositing the surplus promptly each week with The Industrial Trust Company, you will have a good size reserve fund to your credit.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods are Pure Absolutely

Concord, Mass., police have issued notice to bathers frequenting Lake Walden that henceforth riding to and from the lake in bathing suits will cause arrests on charges of "improper conduct."

The pay of the 300 employees of the Massachusetts Northeastern Electric Railway, Haverhill, Mass., will be reduced 12 percent, under the decision of the Arbitration Board that was filed with the Municipal Council.

According to City Clerk Joseph A. Atwell of Lynn, Mass., there are 1352 dogs licensed in that city this year, the largest number in its history. It is the city clerk's opinion that at least 500 more dogs will be licensed before Sept. 1.

William M. Payson, an attorney of Boston and member of a well-known Portland family, was found dead in his bed at the Country Club, Portland, Me. He was 69 years of age, a graduate of Bowdoin College and unmarried.

Dr. Thomas C. Carrigan, aged 43, dean of the Law School of the Catholic University of America, in Washington, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carrigan, Worcester, Mass., after an illness of several months of cancer of the throat.

GERMANS BUY ARSENAL

Greatest Plant in Austria Purchased by Syndicate of Bankers.

Vienna.—The Austrian government has sanctioned the sale of the great Woellersdorf Arsenal, the largest plant in Austria, to a German syndicate composed mostly of bankers, a small portion of the stock being retained in the government's hands.

The plant is valued at nearly \$100,000,000 and has been converted in part to peace-time products.

\$200,000 FOR ARMS PARLEY

President Asks Congress to Make Appropriation.

Washington.—President Harding asked Congress for \$200,000 to defray expenses of the disarmament conference.

The President transmitted a letter from Under Secretary Fletcher to Director Deane of the Budget Bureau showing a statement needed, and also transmitted an official copy of the invitation to the various nations to participate.

Joremlah F. Driscoll, president of the Boston Central Labor Union, was elected president of the Massachusetts State Branch, A. F. of L., in the third day's session of its annual convention in the Auditorium, Springfield, Mass. He polled 123 votes to 70 for Miss Mabel Gillespie of the Boston Stenographers' Union, the only other candidate for the office. On her motion the election was made unanimous.

In his annual report Payson Dana, Massachusetts civil service commissioner, says that during the last year 2287 persons have been appointed from the eligible lists to positions in the service of the state. Of these 1402 are veterans, 1356 are men and 16 women. In the labor service 693 men have been appointed, making a total of 4295 veterans since the passage of the veteran preference law. Of the 783 persons appointed to office in Boston 575 were veterans.

George H. Chedel, manager of the Champlain Realty Company, Bellows Falls, Vt., awaits only a north wind to drive the logs down stream, and stated that all the logs, which have been the center of agitation between striking employees of the International Paper Company and officials of the Champlain company, will soon be on their way down river. All preliminary arrangements have been made for the big log drive.

The Osgood Bradley Car Company, Worcester, Mass., has announced receipt of a contract from the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company for the construction of 22 electric zone cars for the New York division, which covers the electrified zone between New York and New Haven. The total price of the cars is \$1,400,000 of which \$300,000 will be expended in the Greendale plant of the company in Worcester.

Fuel Administrator Hultman advises the use of bituminous coal for domestic purposes on the ground that, as in the middle western states, it will put this coal into competition with anthracite and consequently lower the price of anthracite. As yet there is no real ground for claiming there is a coal shortage in New England, the fuel administrator declares, although consumers are being urged on all sides to put in their winter's supply of coal. At present, he says, there is nothing to indicate that there is much hope for a decrease in price to consumers.

When Love Came to Ruby

By KATE EDMONDS

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"It's dull as ditch water," declared Ruby Dexter as the postoffice door closed behind a small colored boy. "I've been here two years, Mr. Busby, and almost every day I've thought, 'Something new will happen today'—but it's always the same old treadmill!"

Mr. Busby looked up from the stamp drawer which he was cleaning out and there was a twinkle in his jolly blue eye. "Ain't it a change to have Sammy Jones come in for his mail?" he chuckled.

"Ruby groaned. "Change? Mr. Busby, you know that young one's been in here twice a day regularly for mail, and they never got one single letter yet. It makes me wild to think I'll stay here and stay and stay till I'm old and homely!"

"Maybe I'll be ye, Ruby," interrupted Mr. Busby.

"That would be a change," agreed Ruby. "I haven't got a thing to do—mail's all made up for 3 o'clock, everything's neat as wax, I'll have to knit again—I believe I'll crochet some lace for your wife, Mr. Busby; she was admiring the butterfly pattern!"

"Ding it all, Ruby, don't put any more lace daddies into my house," objected Mr. Busby. "Every-thing has been dangling from it—I ketch my fingers in the edges of the pillow slips at night and pull lamps off the table, mats and dishes off the table—make her something to wear, Ruby, that's a good girl," he chuckled.

Ruby jumped up to give a letter to Deacon Smart and to poke a weekly paper through the grating at old Mrs. Fowler. "Pretty cold weather for you to be out, Mrs. Fowler," said the pretty girl pleasantly.

"It's growing warmer, Ruby, going to have a thaw," and Mrs. Fowler departed, leaving a blast of cold air in the tiny office which was perched on the very edge of the little lake. All winter long the lake had been frozen.



Dumped Them Into a Snowbank.

hard and there had been skating, but today was dull and lowering, with a softening of the wind that presaged a thaw.

Ruby yawned fretfully. "Nothing ever happens here," she complained. "Make it happen, then," retorted good-natured Mr. Busby.

"How can I make it happen?" asked the girl. "No one ever comes into Lakeside village—no new people—I don't mean summer folks, they don't count—I would like to have a good time!"

"Some of our village boys would like to take you about, only you're too uppity."

"There's only one—or two—" Ruby's voice trailed off into silence.

The remainder of the day was very busy for both of them and there was little talk between the postmaster and his young assistant. Mr. Busby told Ruby that he would take her home in his sleigh that night after the office closed, as he was going down her way, but he did not tell her that big Cornelius Wayne, his nephew, would be along. Cornelius didn't know it himself until he brought the double cutter around to the postoffice at 8 o'clock. Mr. Busby got into the front seat of the double sleigh, helped Ruby into the back seat, motioned Cornelius to get in there with the girl and drove away. "See that Ruby is wrapped up warm, Corny," he commanded as he flicked his spirited black horse with the whip. "There's plenty of robes in there."

"All right, Uncle Jim." And it was apparent that Corny didn't object to being ordered around in the service of a fair lady. Ruby had always held him aloof—perhaps it was because she was afraid he would like him too well.

Cornelius was a nice boy and he was making lots of money with his model chicken farm, but Ruby, in spite of her idle chatter, was afraid of love, and somehow Cornelius represented love, though she had never recognized that fact. Now the two of them rode silently side by side, with a moon breaking through the clouds to stare at them and the cold wind flinging their cheeks. Meanwhile Mr. Busby racked his brain to think of some way to make them talk, and while he worried about it the spirited black horse brought about the desired result without being consulted at all. There was a patch of white near the graveyard, a staring white monument erected that year, and the moonlight fell upon it. The

horse had seen it before and shied at it every time, and so tonight he shied again and danced around with a sharp turn of the sleigh that nearly dumped Ruby and Cornelius into a great soft snowbank that muffled their cries of dismay. In a moment the sleigh was righted and Mr. Busby had driven away, blissfully unaware of the accident.

Ruby and young Cornelius sat up in the snow and stared at each other. Then they began to laugh at their plight, and the laughter seemed to melt the strangeness of their being together. Cornelius helped Ruby out of the snow and wiped her face dry with his big white handkerchief. His fingers shook a little as he did so; her cheeks were soft and round like a baby's and her hair was soft. He wiped dry her cold little hands and brushed off the snow from her garments. "You look like an Easter rabbit," he said admiringly.

"I feel more like a snow owl," laughed Ruby. "There, Corny, you better look out for yourself. You'll be catching cold!"

"We better walk home the rest of the way," suggested Cornelius. "We can warm up, and I don't believe Uncle Jim will miss us till he gets to your house."

So he tucked Ruby's hand under his arm and they set off down the road, finding their longies loosed, and discovering that they liked the same books and the same dances and the same phonograph records. Ruby related how she had told her uncle that very afternoon that nothing ever happened in Lakeside. "And just see what has happened tonight," she cried.

"That's right!" agreed Cornelius in an odd voice, and after that they were both very quiet, but he held her hand close in his arm all the way. When they reached Ruby's house Mr. Busby was just driving back after them. After all the explanations had been made and Mr. Busby had coughed a great deal and patted the black horse very approvingly, he told Cornelius he would take him home if he was ready to go.

"I'm going to stay and have supper with Ruby," said Cornelius boldly. "She asked me to."

The next morning Ruby came into the postoffice looking very happy. "Going to be a dull day, Ruby," sang out Mr. Busby. "Nothing ever happens in Lakeside. I wish some handsome drummer would come along or—"

"Mr. Busby," interrupted Ruby with a throat in her voice and a laugh in her eyes, "if you say anything more like that—I'll crochet some table napkins for your wife!"

"Keep 'em for your hope chest," chuckled the postmaster as he dodged out of the door.

"I wonder!" said Ruby, as she opened the window and gave a package to little Sammy Jones who stared incredulously. "There's a first time for everything, I s'pose," and she wasn't thinking about Sammy Jones at all.

VICTOR HUGO AND AVIATION

Noted Frenchman Believed, Many Years Ago, in Man's Coming Navigation of the Air.

Victor Hugo was a lover of the spherical balloon and took great interest in all aeronautical experiments. A letter from the great French poet addressed to Gaston Tissandier in 1803 is reproduced in *La Conquete de l'Air*, of which the following is a translation, says the Detroit News.

"I believe, monsieur, in all progress. Navigation of the air follows naturally the navigation of the ocean; from the water man should pass to the air. Wherever in creation there is anything to be desired man penetrates in search of it. Our only limit is life itself. Where ceases the column of air, where the pressure prevents his machine from flying there alone man will be stopped. But he can, he should and he will go that far."

"You can do it. I take the greatest interest in your useful and brilliant voyages. I, also, have the taste for scientific adventure. Certainly the future will see aerial navigation and the duty of the present is to work for the future. This duty you are performing."

"I alone, but attentive, I am eyes for you and I cry, courage!"

Isinglass From Fish Bladders.

Isinglass is made from the air bladders of certain species of fish. The best quality comes from the Russian sturgeon, but the substance is yielded also by the cod, hake and other fish. In the preparation of isinglass the air bladder is torn from the fish and washed in cold water. Then the black outer skin is removed; the rest is washed and spread on a board to dry, the shiny, inner membrane being turned outward. Best results are obtained when the drying takes place in the sun.

When dry, the bladder is moistened in warm water, and the inner skin removed by rubbing and beating. It is then passed between iron rollers, which reduce it to a thin, partly transparent ribbon having somewhat the appearance of watered silk. The sheets used in the panels of stove doors, and incorrectly known as isinglass, are made from silica, a mineral.

Unready Money.

Mr. Nixdolph—"I tell you we can't get too much money in the bank. Money talks." His wife—"Yes, money talks, but yours seems to have an impediment in its speech."

Snakes Run From Garlic.

In traveling through the swamps of Liberia the natives rub their bare feet with garlic and the smell is such as to send scurrying into the glades the most venomous reptiles.

His Complaint.

Jim Thinks says he doesn't see why he can't get a capitalist and a few press agents to back him as the champion checker player.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

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NED BUNTLINE, SCOUT WHO WAS WRITER OF PLAYS

Some of the old scouts turned their hands to queer trades when the Indian fighting days were over. Buffalo Bill was the owner of a Wild West show, Edgar S. Paxson became a painter, and Capt. Jack Crawford was a poet. It was left for Ned Buntline to add another to the list of unusual things for a scout to do. He became the writer of dime novels and the producer of melodramas equally exciting.

Judson was his real name, and Edward Zane Carroll Judson was the full title with which his parents burdened him on the day of his birth in Philadelphia in 1822. He became one of the boys who ran away to sea and when he was only thirteen he rescued the crew of a boat that had been run down by a ferry steamer in New York harbor. Soon afterwards he became a midshipman in the United States navy. Then the West called him and Judson answered the call. During the Civil war he was chief of scouts among the Indians on the western frontier, and after that he wandered all over the great plains as hunter and trader. He made the acquaintance of Buffalo Bill, Wild Bill and Texas Jack, and began writing his thrilling tales, part fact and part fiction, about their lives. Ned Buntline was the pen name he used in his writing, and as Ned Buntline he became famous.

Buntline believed that eastern audiences would be interested in plays based on life in the Far West and in 1872 he persuaded Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack to come East and take part in one of his melodramas. They arrived in Chicago one Wednesday and found that Buntline was planning to open the show the next Monday. He had rented the largest theater in the city, but none of the other actors had been engaged to appear with the two scouts. In fact, the play had not yet been written!

With characteristic energy Buntline set to work and in four hours he had written a play called "The Scouts of the Plains."

Buntline's dime novels were equally popular, and, in spite of the disapproval of their parents, the boys of the eighties and the nineties eagerly read the hair-raising adventures of "Red Ralph, the Ranger" and "Dead-Eye Dick." Buntline never won renown as a scout himself, but he helped spread the fame of others, until in 1883 he followed the trail of many of the "redskins" who "bit the dust" when one of his hero's "trusty rifles rang out."

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THE HEROIC DEED OF "OLD MAN" RICHARDS

One of the hottest Indian fights in frontier history was the Battle of Adobe Walls in the Texas Panhandle in 1874. The Adobe Walls consisted of several butts, and two or three stores surrounded by a stockade, and it was headquarters for a party of hunters who killed buffaloes.

The Indians saw with dismay the destruction caused by the white men. They resolved to destroy the Adobe Walls and kill the hunters before they had wiped out the vast herds of bison.

Early on the morning of June 27 a war party of Comanches, Kiowas and Cheyennes, under the leadership of Chief Quannah of the Comanches, swept down upon the Adobe Walls. The buffalo hunters were awake, however, and as the Indians charged the white men with their heavy Sharps buffalo guns poured a deadly fire into their midst. The Indians attacked again and again, but each time they were beaten back with heavy loss. Nor did the hunters escape unharmed.

Three of them were killed in the first attack, and in one of the stores a young man named Thurston was shot through the lungs. Presently his cry of "Water! Water!" was heard above the din of fighting.

The nearest water was 50 yards away, where a pump stood in the unprotected open. In this same store was an old scout called "Old Man" Richards. He heard young Thurston's cry.

"I reckon now," said "Old Man" Richards, "I'll go fetch a bucketful."

He took a bucket and tossed it through the window. A frightened dog that had been hiding near by followed him, whining. Indian bullets cut up the ground all about them. The pump was slow. It took two minutes to get the water started from the sun-cracked spout. The pump was struck a dozen times as Richards worked the handle.

He pumped on without raising his head. The dog was shot down at his feet. A bullet tore his hat from his head. Still he pumped on. At last the bucket was filled. He picked up his hat, placed it on his head, took up the bucket and brought it back to the store without spilling a drop. There was not a scratch on him.

"It's sure some hot out there in the sun," said "Old Man" Richards as he gave the dying Thurston a drink.

Picking up his rifle, he took his post at a window again without indicating by word or act that he knew he had just come out of the jaws of death.

The Crowning Aggravation.

To make matters worse, when your collar is white, when you vacillate between a desire to commit suicide and a desire to throw up the job and wander off to some cool mountain top to rest, in your cool moment to say: "Buy your winter fuel now!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

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"BAT" MASTERSON'S REVENGE ON THE CHEYENNES

One December day in the early seventies a young buffalo hunter down in the Texas Panhandle was busy skinning a buffalo when five Cheyennes of Chief Bear Shield's band rode up, saluted him with a grave "How!" and sat on their ponies idly watching his work. Although the hunter's Sharps rifle was lying some distance away, he was not worried, for the Cheyennes were supposed to be peaceful at that time.

Presently one of the red men dismounted and picked up the Sharps as though to examine it and, as he did so, another reached across and whipped the pistol from the holster in the hunter's belt. Instantly the first Indian struck the white man a murderous blow across the forehead with the rifle and in broken but emphatic English told him to "git." The hunter was outnumbered five to one; he "got."

The victim of the Cheyennes was "Bat" Mastersen, William Barclay Mastersen was his name, but his success as a buffalo hunter had won him the title of "Bat," as a worthy successor to Hapsislee Brown, "Old Bat," a mighty slayer of game in the old days. Mastersen reached his camp in safety. That night he rode stealthily into Bear Shield's village and "cut out" 40 of the old chief's ponies. As he worked he came upon another rider engaged to the same occupation. It proved to be Billy Tighman, a fellow buffalo hunter who later became a famous deputy United States marshal.

When in 1874 a war party swept down upon the Adobe Walls, the buffalo hunters' headquarters, some of Bear Shield's warriors rode with it, and one of the defenders of the little stockade was "Bat" Mastersen. Then and there he obtained revenge for the blow which the Cheyenne had struck him.

After the Adobe Walls fight, Mastersen enlisted as a scout for General Miles and served with him until the southern plains tribes were subdued. A few years later he was elected sheriff of Ford county, Kansas, Dodge city, the county seat, was one of the toughest cowboy towns in the West, but when Mastersen resigned in 1881 it was one of the most peaceful. By his courage and his skill he had established a record second only to Will Bill Hickok as a tamer of "bad men."

Then he left the West never to return, and today "Bat" Mastersen is a high salaried writer on a New York newspaper.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

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THE LONG SHOT MADE BY BILLY DIXON

The old Sharps rifle ended the North American buffalo, once wrote Theodore Roosevelt, the chronicler of the winning of the West, and he might have added that this famous gun helped write "Fins" to the story of the Indian with a few periods of lead.

One of the most remarkable shots ever made with this rifle took place at the Adobe Walls fight in the Texas Panhandle in 1874, when a war party of Kiowas, Comanches and Cheyennes tried to wipe out a little group of buffalo hunters who had their headquarters there. The shot was fired by Billy Dixon, known to the Indians as "Hasta—Long Hair."

After three charges against the stockade had failed to overwhelm the buffalo hunters, the Indians settled down to starve them out. During the siege "Bat" Mastersen, one of the hunters, noticed a group of Indians gathered on a hill nearly three-quarters of a mile away. They could be plainly seen, and were evidently talking over some new plan for overcoming the white men when Mastersen called Dixon's attention to the group.

"Billy, it wouldn't be a bad idea to break up that little pow-wow over there, would it?" he said.

"Don't know whether the old Sharps is good for it or not, but I'll try it," replied Dixon. He knew the range—approximately 1,200 yards. Fixing the sights of his gun to this range, the scout aimed carefully and fired. The white men saw the conference of the warriors break up hastily and the savages retreat to a safer place.

Dixon served as a scout for General Miles in the campaign against the southern tribes that year, and he was one of the six dispatched bearers who made a heroic stand in an old buffalo wallow against a war party of 125 Comanches and Kiowas. In this fight Amos Chapman, a fellow scout, lost his leg. Although Dixon's shirt front was riddled with bullets, he received only one slight wound. That night he volunteered to go for help and after a perilous trip he brought back a troop of cavalry and rescued his comrades.

For nine years Dixon was a government scout at Fort Elliott, Tex. Then he homesteaded a ranch in the Panhandle, building his log house on the ruins of the old Adobe Walls where he had made his famous shot with the old Sharps. Later he moved to Cimarron county, Oklahoma, and died near the town of Graham in 1911.

Lives Up to His Name.

"I'll say this for Spenger, he never borrows trouble." "No, not so long as he can borrow anything else."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

ALWAYS ON GUARD

Superstitious Bulgarians Dread Spirits of Evil.

Observe Many Odd Customs Which They Believe of Immense Importance to Their Welfare.

Are you one of those who will not walk under a ladder, raise an umbrella in the house or spill the salt without casting a few grains over your shoulder? If you believe in these or the kindred superstitions fast drying out in this country, you will feel a degree of kinship with the average Bulgarian peasant. For there are so many things a Bulgarian may not do, writes Temple Manning, in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Among the many customs of rural Bulgaria, to neglect which is considered unlucky and even sinful, are the following: To bring dirt into the house and neglect to sprinkle it with special incense. This must be done to drive out of the door any demon which may have entered the suck.

When the housewife or her daughter goes to the spring for water, she must not neglect to spill a little on the ground before even starting with the pail for the house. This is done to turn out any elemental spirit which has been scooped into the pail. If it isn't done the spirit may take up its abode in the house, and may even enter the body of one of the family who drinks the water.

If you are asked to sell a loaf of bread you must not part with it without first having cut or torn off a small piece from an end. The spirit that has helped you make the bread must be given a chance to fly out of the loaf and still linger in the house he loves.

Under no circumstances may you give a child a spoon to play with. I do not know just why you may not do this, but it is considered exceedingly unlucky.

Nor can I account for the belief which is common in some far farming sections of Bulgaria, that it is very unlucky to give a child under seven years of age a bath. The child may wash itself, but that is its own lookout. The mother may wash the child a little also, but not give it a bath all over at one time.

Imagination easily accounts for the prohibition against cleaning a stable, selling milk, fetching water or doing any of the many other farm duties after darkness has fallen.

But how is one to account for the Bulgarian belief that to permit a dog to sleep on the roof of a house will disturb the rest of the dead members of the family?

These and countless other superstitions rule the daily work and habits of old Bulgarians and the youths who live and work in many a shut-in section of that hilly land.

Bitter Joking.

Elmer Glynn, the novelist, was talking to a reporter about her long visit in Spain.

"The death rate for babies is fearful in Spain," she said. "If it were not for that sad fact the world would soon contain more Spaniards than Chinese; for the Spanish are a remarkably prolific race. Families of 15 and even 20 children are not uncommon among them."

"But these children die off in their infancy because their mothers are so very ignorant of hygiene. I once heard two Spanish doctors joking—joking bitterly, you know—about this national ignorance which does so much harm."

"Yes," said the first doctor, "Donna Pilar's new baby died off, off, of course. At the age of two months she was feeding it on pork, cheese and wine."

"Pork, cheese and wine—a good diet, that, for a two-months' old baby," said the second doctor. "The rich Romans, though, have a better one for their youngsters. They give it for dinner every evening a brace of chops, fried potatoes, sweet pudding and a stiff whisky and soda, with coffee, liqueur and a good strong Havana cigar to follow."

Aviation Marvel Found.

An airplane capable of landing without the need of a large aviation field, able to rise without a long run before, able to travel more than 300 miles an hour and, if necessary, to meander along at but a few miles an hour, is announced as the invention of an Italian engineer, Epaminonda Bertucci of Rome.

The inventor claims that he already tried out the machine on a small scale and regards his first experiments as indicative of the success of the invention. The new machine is primarily intended for aerial war chasing and is to be armed with a machine gun. It is a monoplane.

Remedy for Ants.

Here is a helpful paragraph in a New York paper: "To rid the pantry shelves of red ants, wipe them with denatured alcohol every few weeks." Now, how are you to catch the ant and give him that alcohol bath? The cursed little things just won't stand still.—Jackson News.

Paraguay's Advanced Ideas.

Students in the Paraguayan Institute are to be taught wrestling and fencing. Gymnastics will be given by a corps of professors in the schools and colleges of the republic of Paraguay. The instruction of the greatest number of inhabitants possible in physical exercises will be encouraged by local championships, national and international games, and by propaganda in favor of physical development through lectures and sporting publications.

Red and Black.

Red and black is a combination which is especially strong on French imported frocks. The body of the scheme is usually black with touches of the brilliant color.

MODERN MENACE IN CHINA

Living in House Equipped With Gas Ranges and Faithful Servants, Has Its Good Points.

Our two-story house, consisted of two big rooms downstairs and sleeping apartments and a tiny roof garden upstairs. In this roof garden I spent most of my time, and there my son Wilfred and his amah passed many afternoons. It was a pleasant, sunny place, furnished with painted steamer chairs, rugs and blooming plants in pottery jars, writes M. T. F. in Asia Magazine. At the back, rather removed from the main part of the house, were the kitchen, servants' quarters and an open-air laundry. We were really very practical and modern and comfortable. Our kitchen provided for an admirable compromise between old and new methods. It had an English gas range and a Chinese one. But the proper Chinese atmosphere was preserved by three well-trained servants, who called themselves Ah Ching, Ah Ling and Ah Poo. Most Shanghai servants are called simply "Boy" or "Amah" or "Coolie," but ours chose those names as distinctive for servants there as James and Bridget are with us. Ah Ching did most of the housework and the running of errands; Ah Ling did the marketing and cooking, giving us a pleasantly varied succession of Chinese and foreign dishes; Ah Poo, the amah, looked after Wilfred and attended to my personal wants.

From the first I was fond of Ah Poo, with her finely formed, intelligent features, her soft voice and gentle, unobtrusive manner. She had served an American mistress before coming to me, but showed a surprising willingness to adopt my particular way of doing things, whether in making beds, in keeping my clothes in order, or in entertaining Wilfred. On the other hand, Ah Ching, elderly, grave and full of responsibility, was very partial to his accustomed way of arranging furniture and of washing windows and floors. If left to himself he would dust old books and corners faithfully, but if I made any formal inspection of his labors he would invariably slight them—to intimate that I should not be suspicious, as a friend explained—a form of logic that I found highly amusing. Ah Ling, aside from his culinary ability, was chiefly interesting because his eyes were really oblique—as Chinese eyes are supposed to be, and usually are not, and because his hair really curled—as Chinese hair is supposed never to do, and does occasionally.

He Beat It.

C. T. Johnson, chief clerk of the city board of health, recently completed a course in the Benjamin Harrison Law school, passing his final examination with high honors. Consequently his two small children, Vivian, age nine, and Jerry, age six, credit him with considerably more than the usual wisdom.

"I went home the other night," Johnson said, "and found the youngsters sitting on the front steps waiting for me. I hadn't been there five minutes till they had asked me as many questions in a row that would stump the fellows who pass Thomas A. Edison's examination. Jerry started out:

"Is there any ending to the sky?" he asked. Vivian had been to school, and heard something about gravity, so she asked: "If gravitation would stop, would the earth bump into the sun?" Jerry came right back with: "Who is God?" and Vivian wanted to know where the devil lives. Then she asked whether the people on Mars are like us, and I gave up and heat it."—Indianapolis News.

Chills Good for Plants.

Strange as it may seem, a period of chilling is a general requirement of northern plants. Rape blueberries were gathered in February, March and April in the greenhouses of the United States Department of Agriculture as a result of experiments in the stimulation of plant growth by a period of chilling. These plants were of the large hybrids, developed from wild blueberries through 10 years of selection and breeding. The largest berries reached a diameter over three-quarters of an inch. At various times from midsummer to autumn the plants were placed in glass frames artificially chilled. After two or three months' chilling, they were brought into a greenhouse and began growing and flowering at once, while similar plants that had not been through the chilling period continued dormant in the greenhouse. It has only recently been discovered that a period of chilling produces such beneficial results.—N. Y. Times.

Transmutes Metals.

Dr. Charles Benson Davis of New York city claims in a paper which he has prepared and submitted to Engineering Foundation, that he can make and has made some of the chemical elements, such as gold, silver, platinum and copper, by transmutation of a common element, the Scientific American says. He has shown samples of the metals he claims to have made to members of the Engineering Foundation, and has requested that body to investigate his claims and his methods.

Pride of Position.

"We've decided to invite our football coach to become a member of the faculty," said the dean. "Do you suppose he will accept the invitation?" "I doubt it. I don't believe he would care to place himself on an equal footing with a more professional."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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ARNOLD BENNETT ON WORDS

Repetition Better Than the Use of Bad English, Is the Contention of Noted Writer.

Arnold Bennett hates half-measure, and especially he hates inexact words. He quotes from a London daily and holds up to ridicule "The King and queen were present at a first night in a London theater last evening for the faithful three in their reign." His comments are instructive, Malcolm Cowley writes in the Literary Review:

"It is quite a first-rate example of bad English. The culprit, whose name is well known to myself and other members of the London literary police force, evidently thought that it would be inelegant to use the same word twice in two lines; so he substituted 'first' for 'first' in the second line. . . . Perhaps he had never reflected that words express ideas, and that therefore if a precise idea recurs, the precise word for that idea ought to recur. The idea expressed by the word 'first' is precise enough, and no other English word means what 'first' means. Certainly 'first' does not mean 'first.' Still, the man meant well. His misfortune was that, having picked up a good notion without examining it, he imagined that repetition was inelegant in itself. Repetition is only wrong when it is unintentional, and when, being horrid to the ear, it is reasonably and honestly avoidable. On the other hand, repetition, used with tact and courage, may achieve not merely elegance but positive brilliance."

Here is Bennett's style both in theory and practice, and the practice agrees with the theory. The passage is not merely clear, but it is brilliantly repetitive. The trouble is that Bennett often goes out of his way to repeat himself.

HEARTS AFFECTED BY FEAR

Armenian Children Slow In Recovering From Terrors to Which They Were Long Subjected.

According to Dr. Mabel Elliott, head of the American Woman's Hospitals, who is now serving with the Near East Relief at Ismid, Turkey, a large number of the Armenian children under her care are suffering from enlarged hearts or other forms of heart disease, due to the constant fear to which they have been prey during the past few years.

Relief workers in the Near East have long been familiar with the mental petrification due to the terrible experience through which these children have passed, most of them having forgotten everything of their past, their names, their homes and their language included, but this is the first instance that has been recorded of the effect of fear on their hearts.

The cure which Dr. Elliott is practicing with these children is a combination of mental and medical. First of all, they are made to realize that they are entirely out of danger and among friends. Then they are put on a special diet of nourishing foods and certain exercises are prescribed. The results so far have been remarkably successful.

Roses for Every Section.

The Department of Agriculture in a two-zone map shows how frosts limit rose culture in certain sections. Tea roses by this map can be grown throughout the South and in California, wherever the frosts are over in March. Hybrid tea roses are safe far to north to southern Pennsylvania, N. C., Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, New Mexico and Arizona, where the frosts never in April. Hybrid perpetuals and some hardy specimens can be grown in the northern states where the first frost is in May, but where frosts occur during the summer, as in parts of the northwest, success with roses is difficult.

This schedule is based on the supposition that roses in the districts assigned to them as safe will need no special care in the winter. With winter coverings of earth, straw and burlap, many roses will resist frost and cold. Some hybrid tea roses, for example, can be grown in Minnesota and Massachusetts.

There are thousands of varieties of roses and several hundred new ones are produced each year, so that there are roses adaptable to practically every part of the country.

All True.

The first was a smiling, sly sort of fellow. He hoped to make good with his best by winning the affection of a girl. But for some reason the girl did not like him. He persisted and one evening he entered the house and saw the girl in a new dress, he looked at her and said, "Fine feathers make fine birds," and smiled at her.

She looked at him and said, "You are a fine fellow," and he smiled at her.

He looked at her and said, "You are a fine girl," and she smiled at him.

SASH FOR SUMMER

Decoration Is Popular in All Kinds of Fabrics.

Some Are Wide; Some Are Narrow; Thin and Heavy Materials Serve to Adorn Frocks.

The site of the waistline is descending visibly, but the sash is still with us. It grows in favor and develops in grace as time goes on. It has about it a most feminine characteristic, and it adds to whatever gown it chances to adorn.

As one looks about at the social summer gatherings one is impressed with the fact that the sash in one guise or another does play a most important part in all the modern dress. It is the position of the sash, or belt, and the way it is tied and the angle at which it is posed that mean everything to the general tone and smartness of the dress of which it is a part.

There are sashes that are wide and sashes that are stiff; those that slink gracefully away into nothing at all, and those that are heavy and lined and cumbersome except for the clever way in which they are handled; those that are made of thin stuffs and those that are fashioned from the heaviest of brocades; those that are mere strings of beads and those that are embroidered with beads and stitches over their entire surfaces; those with ends that trail away past the limits of the skirts and those that end in a trifling bow with no ends whatever; those made of gingham and those made of laces. No contrast, no striking use of formerly slighted materials can stand in the way of a sash making itself successful. This



Sashes for Summer Frocks.

season sashes are made from everything under heaven, and it is a happy play for the woman, for she can, by this means, gain a becoming line without a great deal of fuss and trouble.

Sashes for summer frocks are perhaps the most important of all, for it is the dress which has survived all rivals this season. There is something about the perkiness of a sash which inevitably takes the curse off a summer affair that might otherwise be but a composite stringy mass of wrinkles.

MOURNING AS WORN IN PARIS

Lighter Weight of Material and Shorter Period Is the Tendency in France.

For several months a tendency has been noted in France to wear lighter mourning than formerly, and while many women are not only cutting short the duration of it, they frequently adopt for deep mourning materials which formerly would have been completely described. The long crepe veil, at one time so generally in use, is seldom worn in front except for the day of the funeral service.

The present fashion has largely done away with the blouses, keeping only the frocks, which naturally follow the general line of the season. Materials at present used for the first period of the mourning are wool, reps, gabardine, and even velours de laine and duvetyn trimmed with English crepe. For the second period, the same materials are combined with crepe, and for the last period of mourning mouseline and crepe georgette are much used, embroidered with dull beads. For this period, afternoon dresses may be made of crepe marocain, crepe de chine, cachemire de soie, these naturally for home or small receptions, and made with a very modest décolletage and short sleeves. A particular detail to be noted is that the décolletage is outlined with white to make dull black a little more flattering.

Coats are either in cape form or with sleeves set in, and frequently have a collar of English crepe. According to the strict rules of mourning, furs should not be worn; yet black lynx and broadtail are now admitted and considered as correct mourning furs.

As to hats, the small band of smooth crepe or English crepe, formerly considered as the sign of widow mourning, is worn today for all kinds of deep mourning, even on the day of the funeral.

The man who burns the midnight oil never seems to make as much money as the one who sells it.—Boston Transcript.

"The Price of Liberty."

The quotation, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," is from a speech delivered by John Philip Curran in 1858.

Death in a Pillow Case.

The feathers in a pillow from Russia started one of the worst epidemics which has ever taken place in America.

ARE MORE THAN MERE SHOES



Gone are the days when the plain black or tan shoe sufficed for dress occasions, for millady of fashion now demands a shoe as distinctive and attractive as her especially designed gown. The above unusual design comprised a feature of a recent fashion show in London, where they were made.

SHAWL AS AN EVENING WRAP

Spanish Garment Must Be of Soft Silk and Have Long and Graceful Fringe.

The Spanish shawl as an evening wrap requires no designing or "making-up." A graceful woman winds the shawl about her lovely figure, declares that it is an admirable evening wrap, and lo, it is launched as a brand new style!

The shawl must be of some soft silk, of course, and have a long, graceful fringe, and it may be gorgeously embroidered if desired. The heavy silk crepe shawl is a thing of beauty; most of the shawls sold as evening wraps are of a crepe weave.

Naturally, a Spanish note must be sounded in the accessories worn with the costume to be fully draped in the graceful shawl, and a high Spanish comb for the hair is all important. Heavy bracelets are also quite in keeping.

Evening shoes or pumps feature the high tongue so much in vogue now, but instead of having it match the fabric of the pump it is a stiffly upstanding frill of lace.

The fan, too, is interesting. It is of black lace beautifully spangled with a deep vivid blue.

LACES PREDICTED FOR FALL

Embellishment Promises to Be Fashionable for Use on Blouses as Cool Days Come.

The blouses now found in the show rooms of the smarter shops are principally made of georgette, with the exception of some types of mouseline. The belief is expressed, however, that laces of many sorts will be fashionable for blouses in the fall.

Some newer models of the sport suits are exceptionally attractive. The combining of homespuns in overplaid with duvetyn is particularly effective in a suit where the plaid skirt is developed in homespun of a brilliant shade of red, with an overplaid in black and white. A silk duvetyn coat is faced with the homespun of the skirt. The same model is made of Harding blue plaid homespun, combined with black duvetyn. While box coats are shown, they are invariably accompanied by narrow buckle or tie belts. Sport topsuits are entirely mannish as to cut and are shown in long and three-quarter models.

HINTS TO HOUSEWIVES

Yolk of eggs are "well beaten" when thick, light and lemon-colored.

A bit of thyme added to the filling for a fowl will give a good flavor.

An electric iron outfit in the sewing room is a great convenience.

Even a spoonful of cereal is worth saving to thicken soup, gravy or sauce.

After washing the sink, sprinkle a little chloride of lime down the drain pipe.

The best-shaped utensil for deep frying is a cast aluminum kettle with an oval bottom.

Beat the whites of two eggs until stiff and dry and add to two cups of plain mayonnaise. This makes a deliciously fluffy dressing.

Butter made from pasteurized cream or milk should be given to children in their sixth year. Before that age jellies and fruit butters are much better for them.

A fruit salad may be served with cheese balls in place of the customary dessert. The bread sticks may be split open, buttered and laid on the edge of the salad plate.

If you have difficulty with your cake becoming stale, try cutting out a portion right across the middle first and put the two sides that are left together.

A good dressing for fruit salad is made by adding to one cupful of plain mayonnaise three table-spoonfuls of sweet whipped cream and three-quarters of a cupful of grated coconut.

Gingham is highly commended as summer cottage curtain material and the up-to-date nursery, whether in town or country, now has summer curtains, crib coverings, dresser coverings, etc., of the checked gingham.

Wolves and Foxes.

Each class has its troubles. Poor folk have the wolf at their door; rich folk generally have some woman snoring around trying to lure the cock away.

GROW MORE FOOD FOR FAMILY USE

Necessary to Save Shipping Costs on Water in Face of Lessened Returns.

BEST TO GROW NECESSITIES

Specialized Farming Has Created Peculiar Conditions — Poultry Is Quickest Meat Supply to Produce on Farm.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"The American farmer is not going to be able this year to pay freight on water," said a department official. "Water makes up a large part of fresh fruits and vegetables. The answer is that he must grow his own table food. He must also study the possibilities of substitution. This applies to vegetables, fruits, poultry, eggs and dairy products which must be transferred from commercial channels to home consumption if they are to come within the reach of the average farmer's family."

Peculiar Condition Created.

"Specialized farming has created conditions of which comparatively few persons are aware. The grain farmer, in many instances buys even his potatoes and green vegetables; the fruit farmer buys his dairy products; and even the man who raises milk for creamery, condensation or cheese factory is likely to send his cream or milk away, feed the skim milk or whey to the calves, and not make his own butter. This year, just as far as possible for him to alter his system in a single season, the department officials advise that he get back to the old plan which was aptly described as 'living at home.' This means not so much remaining on the farm as it does deriving every practicable product for consumption from the farm."

"The average American farmer knows how to raise other crops than those on which he specializes, but it has seemed good business, or at least expedient, to devote his energies to very few or even a single cash crop and buy his necessities, just as is done in other specialized industries. The grain farmer is perfectly capable of raising his own potatoes, his green garden stuff, and melons, tomatoes and other garden fruits, to take the place of orchard fruits which in many parts of the country have been killed by the late freezes. If the farmer has a piece of really good garden ground he can add materially to the variety and wholesomeness of the farm food supply with scarcely any expenditure except for seeds, and seeds, fortunately, are lower this spring than for several years."

Poultry Most Important Meat Supply. "The same may be said of poultry. With the increased freight rates this year, the general farmer's principal



The Garden Is a Good Source of Home-Grown Food.

meat supply will come out of his poultry yard, either in eggs or in table chickens and other fowls. Poultry is the quickest meat supply to produce, and the farmer will do well to build up a small flock as rapidly as possible. The increased freight rates on butter and eggs, together with the farm money shortage due to the disappointing returns from last year's crops, will make it advisable for many farmers' wives to return to the butter-making arts which they learned as girls from their mothers and which have been largely discontinued as farmers become specialists.

"Fruit is likely to be scarce in large and important farming regions, but its place can largely be taken by vegetable products. Two things are clear. In the first place, the average farmer, as it stands now, cannot afford to pay freight on the water which makes up the larger part of both fresh and canned vegetables and fruits. In the second place, under existing conditions he can raise those things cheaper himself than he can buy them, and he can make many substitutes out of the garden and poultry yard if he sets out to do it. He has the material for the crops, while he is short of money. It is not good business to run in debt except for essentials of production."

The Department of Agriculture will be glad to give information and advice to those who wish to diversify their home-grown food supply.

Something in This.

The man who keeps his mouth shut may not have very much sense, but he's no fool.—Houston Post.

Negligent of Their Duties.

It is said that only about 20 per cent of the people of London fulfill their voting privileges.

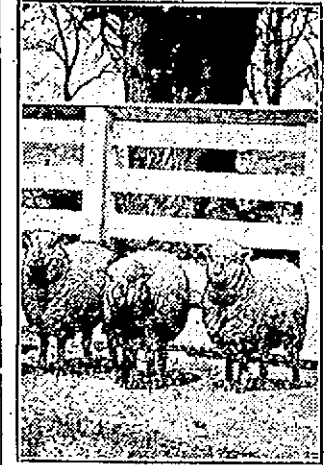
TEMPORARY PASTURES ARE BEST FOR SHEEP

From 10 to 14 Days Is Long Enough on Same Ground.

Basis of 1 Acre to 25 Animals Is More Satisfactory Than Seeding Larger Areas—Smaller Lots Are Convenient.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

For health and for economical use of the pasture it is undesirable to keep sheep on the same ground more than from ten to fourteen days, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture, in discussing the question of raising sheep on temporary pastures. The most generally



Sheep Are Valuable Weed Destroyers and Will Keep Fence Rows, Roadways and Waste Places Clean.

useful size of lot is one acre to 25 sheep. This area, on an average, furnished in experiments 14 days' feed.

Arranging the size of lots on the basis of one acre to 25 sheep is more satisfactory than seeding larger areas and using hurdles to permit advance to fresh feed each day. Less labor is necessary, and by going to entirely new ground after ten or twelve days the danger of picking up parasite larvae on ground grazed over earlier is prevented. With a one-acre lot for 25 ewes, or correspondingly larger ones for larger flocks, it is an added advantage if their length is two or three times the breadth.

With a heavy crop of forage that would last longer than was considered safe to hold the flock on the same ground, a short piece of cross fence can readily be put down to divide the pasture into two parts. The smaller lots are also convenient with purebred flocks to provide for the separate pasturing of smaller lots of ram and ewe lambs.

Movable fencing is not likely to be satisfactory for the outside lot fences unless the whole area to be used lies in a long strip with side fences, when only two end pieces need to be in place at one time for the ground being grazed.

STANDARDS FOR CONTAINERS

Hamper, Round-Grave Basket and Market or Split Basket Lack Uniformity.

Three important shipping containers in need of standardization at the present time are the hamper, the round-grave basket, and the market or split basket, say specialists of the bureau of markets, United States Department of Agriculture. Investigations in all parts of the United States where these packages are used have shown a serious lack of uniformity in capacity, shape and strength which could be corrected by the adoption of standards which have been prepared by the bureau of markets.

These standards have been written into a bill, H. R. 1000 now before congress. Its adoption should go a long way toward eliminating the 15 styles and sizes of round-grave baskets, 25 styles and sizes of split baskets as well as the 50 styles and sizes of hampers. The bill provides for five sizes of split baskets, 4, 8, 12, 16 and 24 quarts; five sizes of round-grave baskets 1/2-bushel, 1-bushel, 1 1/2-bushel, 2-bushel, and six sizes of hampers, 8, 16, 24, 32 and two styles for 48 quarts.

KILL GREEN CABBAGE WORMS

Arsenate of Lead Spray Will Prove Satisfactory to Destroy Various Insects.

The green cabbage worm can be killed with an arsenate of lead spray in which laundry soap has been mixed to make it adhere to the leaves. This treatment will also kill the cabbage looper and other cabbage worms. Nicotine sulphate or kerosene emulsion and soap should be used against the harlequin cabbage bug and plant lice or "aphids."

MANURE PRODUCED ON FARM

Dairy Cows Lead All Other Animals Yielding 8.5 Tons Yearly—Goats Give Least.

Under farm conditions it is estimated that the following amounts of manure may be saved each year from mature animals: Horse, five tons; dairy cows, 8.5 tons; other cattle, four tons; sheep and goats, 0.4 ton, and hogs, 0.6 ton.

The Woman's Way.

If the shoe fits, get a size smaller.—Cartoons Magazine.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

AND LIFE'S BITTERNESS

Granddaughter of the Mighty Napoleon I Worthy of Remembrance by the French People.

Paris observed the centenary of Napoleon Bonaparte's death with elaborate ceremonies a few weeks ago. Amid all the pomp in honor of the one-time ruler of Europe another figure stood out in contrast—that of a woman of fifty, dressed in black, with a fine, open face, lined by sorrow and the incessant effort to eke out a livelihood, a teacher in an ordinary elementary school near the Boulevard St. Michel. This poor teacher, now living in a tiny apartment with her cat and a few meager possessions, is the granddaughter of Napoleon I. Her father was the illegitimate son of Napoleon and Eléonore de Pluigno, a maid of honor to Caroline Murat. Napoleon gave her the title of Count Leon. Born in 1805, "Count Leon" died in 1881, after an exciting and feverish life, into which he crowded excessive gambling, many duels and love affairs and some mystical meditations. The count's only daughter, Charlotte Leon, was born when her father was sixty years old. She began life as a teacher in Algeria to support her widowed mother, to whom the count had left but small means of subsistence. After hard years of struggle on a pittance she finally went to Paris, where she married a M. Mesnard, taking the name of Mme. Mesnard-Leon. Her husband is now dead and she lives alone, barely removed from want, meditating on the strange destiny of her grandfather, the great emperor, of her father's wild and stormy life—and of her only son, who died for France at Rheims during the war.

ALCOHOL FROM THE JUNGLE?

May Yet Be Economically Manufactured From Moist Vegetation of Tropical Forests.

We clutch at anything as a substitute for gasoline. Professor Whitford of the Yale school of forestry says that alcohol could be economically manufactured from the moist vegetation of tropical forests and jungles. "The evidence is conclusive," said Professor Whitford, "that the tropical sun has the power to store up more energy in the form of cellulose in a given time than has the temperate sun. If this is in a utilizable form it remains for the ingenuity of man to overcome the difficulties of profitably applying it. With the increasing needs of the nation it is reasonable to expect that sooner or later it will be necessary to utilize more fully the plant resources of the tropics."

Professor Whitford said that the annual production of alcohol from the alga plant in the Philippines was now nearly 8,000,000 gallons and that one distillery there had produced 93 per cent alcohol at a cost of about 20 cents a gallon, and if operated to full capacity could make it at a cost of 15 cents a gallon.—Scientific American.

Reversing Speech.

A curious phonographic instrument was invented by Poulsen, capable of reversing the sounds of a word or a sentence. A steel piano wire, carried on two spools, passes between the poles of a small electromagnet so connected with a telephone transmitter that spoken words are magnetically recorded on the moving wire and reproduced in a reversing instrument. When the motion of the wire is direct, the words are heard as in ordinary conversation, but if the motion is reversed, the sounds come to the ear in reverse order, like words spelled backward. To represent the order in which the reversed sounds strike the ear, however, not only must the order of the letters composing a word be reversed but each letter must itself be reversed from right to left, as when reflected in a mirror.—Christian Science Monitor.

Remarkable Calculation.

Charles L. Dodgson, professor of higher mathematics at Christ Church, Oxford, known to most people as "Lewis Carroll," and the author of "Alice in Wonderland," is responsible for the following peculiar calculation:

Write down the number of your brothers that are living. Multiply this by two. Add three. Multiply the result by five. To this add the number of your living sisters. Multiply the result by ten.

Add to this result the number of your dead brothers and sisters. From the total subtract 150.

The right hand figure gives the number of deaths, the middle figure gives the number of living sisters, and the left-hand figure gives the number of living brothers.

Lodging or Lollypops.

Referring to our note on the disappearance of cottage pudding because of the shortage of cottages, a correspondent asks if the high cost of lumber isn't really due to the vast quantities of it now being used in making lollypop handles. Probably, sir, probably. So that while we use our lumber in making cheap sweets we cannot expect to have cheap sofas.—Boston Transcript.

German Blind Soldiers Increase.

There are 3,322 blind soldiers in Germany from the World war and one hundred have died. The discouraging feature of it all is that there were only 1,931 war blind when the armistice was signed. In addition to the totally blind, there are at present 4,129 who have "bad eyes" as the result of war service.—New York Morning Post.

Though He's Probably Forgotten.

After a woman captures a man and leads him away from the altar she spends the rest of her life trying to find out the name of the first girl he kissed.—Toledo Blade.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

(From our regular correspondent)

At the session of the Probate Court held on Monday, August 15, 1921, all the members were present. The petition of Mary S. Martins to prove the will of John S. Martins and for letters testamentary on his estate was referred to the third Monday.

In town council: Thomas G. Ward was appointed Sealer of Weights and Measures in place of William Coggeshall, who declined to qualify.

Amanda Ferreira of Wappington, Middletown, was granted a license to peddle fruit and groceries, and Meyer Sackoff of the city of Fall River was granted a license to peddle shoes, dry goods and notions.

Damages done by dogs were allowed, as follows: Bradford Norman, 104 hens killed, \$260; Russell Morgan Peckham, 7 hens and 2 ducks, \$17.50; David A. Brown, 3 hens, \$22.50; Joseph A. Peckham, 3 chickens, \$4.50.

Since the regular July meeting, twenty applications for licenses to conduct amusements at Atlantic Beach had been filed under the provisions of the ordinance recently adopted. At a previous meeting held August 3, these applications were considered, but no action taken. It was decided to make a personal inspection of the Beach and examine into the character of the games being played and offered to the public before taking final action on the applications.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: Peckham Bros. Co., for furnishing and applying cold patch in road district No. 2, \$133.54; for furnishing and applying cold patch in road district No. 3, \$79.99; for furnishing and applying cold patch in road district No. 4, \$21.53; Clifton B. Ward, for spreading sand on the highways, \$13.80; Chester B. Brown, for labor in applying sand to highways in road district No. 3, \$37.25; John P. Quinn, for services enforcing speed laws, \$19.71; Robert M. Wetherill, for work in Middletown Cemetery, \$55; Wm. P. Goodwin, for testing and sealing standard weights and measures at town hall, \$18.50; New England Telephone & Telegraph Co., for use of three telephones for month of August, \$7.86; Newport County Electric Co., for electric light at town hall for month of July, \$2.05; the T. T. Pittman Corporation, for advertising notice of special town (\$37.75) ordinance in relation to amusements (\$49.50), \$82.25; Herald Publishing Co., for advertising notice of canvass meeting, \$6; city of Newport, for services of Newport Fire Department at fire at the canning factory on Warren avenue on the premises of Andrew Pouloukakis, \$75; John L. Perry, Jr., for lighting and taking care of silent policeman at Two Mile Corner, \$36; Fithorne Coggeshall, for services as police constable, \$18.90; James Bloomfield, for services as police constable, \$79; Mary E. Manchester, clerical assistance in office of town clerk for four weeks, \$40; Clifton B. Ward, balance of appropriation for furnishing transportation for public health nurse, \$150.

Special Meeting School Committee A special meeting of the school committee was called recently at the home of Mr. Howard R. Peckham, who is chairman of the Berkeley building committee. Messrs. Peckham, J. E. Kline and Edward J. Peckham were present to look over the plans and specifications presented by Mr. George Ward. Later a meeting of the school committee and the Oliphant School building committee was held. As soon as the bids for both can be received the work on the schools will be pushed.

The Sunday school of the Methodist Episcopal Church held its annual picnic at Rocky Farm, near Lily Pond, Newport, with a large attendance. Sandwiches, cake, doughnuts, cookies, fruit, ice cream and fruit punch were served at noon. Mr. and Mrs. Harold V. Peckham and Mrs. Frank T. Peckham had charge of games. A number of people went in bathing at the beach nearby.

Mr. John Penbody, who is ill at the Newport Hospital, has just undergone a second operation.

Mrs. Albert J. Smythe and Miss Catherine Smythe of New York have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Smythe.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Ritchie, Miss Emily Ritchie, Mr. Charles Ritchie and Mr. Harold M. Sherman, Jr., have returned to their home here after a 10 days' motor trip through the White Mountains and Canada, returning over the Mohawk Trail.

Rev. Philip Rhineland, Bishop of Pennsylvania, officiated at the morning service at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel. He was assisted by Rev. Arthur Rogers, D. D. The services next Sunday will be conducted by Rev. Latta Griswold of Lenox, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel King and family, who have been guests of Mr. King's sister, Mrs. Arthur A. Albino, have returned to their home in Warren.

Mr. George E. Jones, Jr., of Pensacola, Fla., has been guest of his aunt, Mrs. John H. Peckham.

Mrs. Walter Barker has been spending a few days in Providence with her husband.

Mrs. George Klaythor of New York is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashton C. Barker.

Mrs. Frank T. Peckham, Misses Elsie and Dorothy Peckham and Messrs. Frank and Ralph Peckham motored to Connecticut on Wednesday, where they will be guests of relatives.

Mrs. Clara Grinnell has returned to her home after a visit with her son, Mr. Percival Grinnell of Wakefield.

Misses Mary and Winnifred Muligan have as guest Miss Lucile Taylor of Hope Valley.

The cabinet of the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church met in the church parlors for a business meeting and social. At the close of the business meeting an interesting account of her attendance to the Narragansett Association

was given by Miss Elsie Peckham. The social time was in charge of Miss Florence Barker and Mr. Hall Wilbur. Games were played, spoon race, musical chairs, magic music, hats without shoes and a number of other games. Refreshments were served by the committee in charge.

Miss Elizabeth Peckham of New Bedford is spending her vacation with her aunt, Miss Elizabeth B. Peckham.

Mr. Frederick Shaw has as guest his cousin, Mr. Charles Hall of Providence.

Mrs. Chester Potter and Miss Clara Brown have returned to their home in Hartford, Conn., after visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tuck and son Charles of Watertown, Conn., are guests of Rev. and Mrs. A. Stanley Muirhead.

Mrs. Charles S. Plummer, Mrs. Howard R. Peckham, Miss Happy Austin and Mr. Lewis B. Plummer, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Cornice of Mt. Vernon, New York, at their summer home in Connecticut, have returned to their home here.

Mrs. Kate Bailey has had as guests her son, Mr. Walter Bailey, and Mrs. Bailey and their son of New Bedford, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Lewis motored to Woburn, Mass., recently. Upon their return to their home here, Mrs. George Chase, who had been spending the past week visiting friends there, returned with them.

The wedding of Miss Elsie Perry Lake of Newport and Mr. Geoffrey R. Macleay of Buffalo, N. Y., took place on Monday afternoon at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Stanley C. Hughes of Trinity Church. The bride's only attendant was her sister, Miss Marion P. Lake, and Mr. Ira H. Myers of New York was best man.

Mrs. Ida M. Hathaway has returned to her home on Miantonomi avenue.

Mrs. George Towle has as guest Mrs. Josephine Pen Dill of Boston.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Elks' Outing and Clambake

The annual outing and clambake of the Newport Lodge of Elks was held at the farm of Borden L. Sisson on Middle road on Sunday. Although the rain caused the baseball game and tug-of-war to be given up, the clambake was much enjoyed. It was served in a large tent, capable of accommodating 600 people. Colonel Herbert Bliss had charge of the bake.

Prizes were given for the athletic events, which had been donated by Newport merchants. Lieutenant Christopher Cooper, Messrs. Christopher Ward and Stephen J. Buckley acted as judges for the 100-yard dash, shoe race, three-legged race, fat men's race, backward race, special 100-yard dash potato race, obstacle race and old mans race, with first, second and third prizes awarded in each event.

The annual clambake of the Oakland Lodge, I. O. O. F., will be held at Oakland Hall on Saturday, August 27, with bakes opened at 4 and 6 o'clock. The Rebekahs will have cake and candy on sale.

Mr. Benjamin F. C. Boyd, who has been ill at the Truett Hospital in Fall River for the past six weeks, has returned to his home on West Main road.

Mr. Stillman Chevers of Providence is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney C. Thomas.

Miss Helen Durfee, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Durfee, is spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Durfee of Tiverton.

Miss Louise M. Lawton has returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Lawton of Westfield, Mass., after spending the past six weeks with relatives in this town.

Mr. Manuel Olivera, who resided in the house just north of Mr. David B. Anthony's barber shop, is very sick and under a physician's care.

Mr. Carlson of Savannah, Georgia, has joined Mrs. Carlson and their son at St. Mary's rectory, where they are guests of Mrs. Carlson's sister, Mrs. Malbone Birkhead.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lowden and family, who have been residing near Second Beach, have removed their household goods to the lower tenement of the home of Mr. Manuel Olivera, just north of Mr. D. B. Anthony's barber shop.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Austin Peckham of Wellesley, Mass., are spending a fortnight's vacation with Mr. Peckham's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jethro J. Peckham.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander Coggeshall have had as guests their son's wife, Mrs. Lester Coggeshall and family.

Mrs. Wallace Hawkins of Walpole, Mass., and daughters, Blanche and Mildred, are spending two weeks' vacation with Messrs. Manuel and Joseph Olivera.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Chase, Jr., and family have returned here from Bar Harbor, Maine, where they have resided since May. They will spend a month's vacation here. They made the trip in one day by automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Albino gave a clambake on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gray to about 30 relatives and friends.

Mr. Philip Peckham of Boston is spending a three weeks' vacation with his mother, Mrs. Horace Peckham.

Warning gongs have been erected at each end of Stone Bridge to warn traffic to stop when the bridge is about to open.

Mr. Levi Norbury, at one time a resident here, is planning to go West. He expects to go with a home for himself and family on a Ford ton-and-a-half chassis for the journey.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Elliott left on Monday by automobile for a two weeks' vacation in Boston and

vicinity. Their daughter, Miss Barbara T. Elliott, and her cousin, Miss Hazel Brooks of Boston, will spend the time with Mr. and Mrs. Everett Gray of Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Alger of Bristol, Conn., motored here recently to visit relatives. They have been guests of Mr. Alger's niece, Mrs. Jethro J. Peckham.

Mrs. Edward Amy entertained recently at her home on Union street in honor of her birthday.

The Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church met with Mrs. William Mellor on Tuesday for an all-day meeting. The opening exercises were conducted by the president, Mrs. Albert E. Sherman. Dinner was served by the hostess. Much work was accomplished, which will be on sale at the booth at the Newport County Fair.

The Colonel William Barton Chapter, Daughters of American Revolution, is planning to give an entertainment in St. Paul's parish house on next Tuesday evening. Miss Grace Sage of Boston will read the popular play entitled "O' My Heart."

HEROIC TELEPHONE OPERATORS

Seven employees of the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company have been awarded Theodore N. Vail bronze medals and citations, which recognize unusual acts or services illustrating Mr. Vail's policy as to public service and loyalty and devotion to telephone service. The persons thus honored are:

Mary A. Abely, supervisor, Winthrop, Mass.

Albert C. Archer, central office repairman, Randolph, Mass.

Fred J. L. Bayha, combination man, East Providence, R. I.

Bessie G. Blodgett, toll operator, Palmer, Mass.

Elizabeth G. Carlisle, supervisor, Main Exchange, Boston.

Margaret L. Casey, operator, Fort Hill Exchange, Boston.

Mary A. Duffy, toll operator, Pittsfield, Mass.

The Theodore N. Vail Memorial Fund was established by Mrs. Vail and the directors of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company. Instead of perpetuating his memory in a mausoleum or a statue, they decided to have this memorial take a more intimate form, and make it an annual incentive and reward for acts representative of the ideals for which Mr. Vail so definitely stood during his lifetime.

Each of the associated companies in the Bell System is entitled to a limited number of these Vail Memorial Medals in bronze, which it is privileged to present each year to its employees who are selected by a local committee of award.

These cases are then reported to the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, which reviews them through a committee of award, and, if it finds some worthy of recognition from a national, as well as local, point of view, it will issue supplementary awards. These supplementary awards consist of eight silver medals, similar in design to the bronze medals awarded by the associated companies. With each of the eight silver medals there is a cash award of \$250. There is also at the disposition of this national committee two gold medals with which there are associated cash awards of \$500. Provision is also made for a special Distinguished Service Medal of gold, accompanied by a cash award of \$1000, which may be presented for a very exceptional act of service. These national awards will be announced later, after all the associated companies have reported.

The committee of award for the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company consisted of Vice Presidents E. W. Longley and C. T. Howard, Chief Engineer G. K. Manson, Mary E. Harrington, principal of the Boston division school for operators, and Thomas J. Feeley, assistant to the president.

The seven awards for special acts or services during the year 1920 are announced as follows:

Mary A. Abely, supervisor, Winthrop central office, Winthrop, Mass., for prompt and resourceful action in helping effect the rescue, on June 17, 1920, of a man being blown to sea in an open boat during a high wind. The information operator reported the man's predicament to Miss Abely, explaining that a subscriber had just notified her about it. After vainly trying to get assistance in Winthrop, Miss Abely called the Nubank life saving station, which sent out a boat and crew and effected a rescue.

Albert C. Archer, central office repairman, Randolph, Mass., for faithful service to the service on February 18, 1920, when he saved Randolph from complete isolation by his resourcefulness and energy in supplying temporary storage battery. A heavy storm had broken the power circuit connecting the central office batteries with the electric station at Weymouth. Archer located, hauled by sled and set up thirty-six cells of automobile storage batteries, and for three days and nights remained almost constantly on duty. By his forethought, energy and watchfulness, Randolph was enabled to have continuous service and to maintain uninterrupted communication with the outside world.

Fred J. L. Bayha, combination man, East Providence, R. I., for brave and intelligent action on January 28, 1920, while out testing for trouble on a subscriber's line, in rescuing a child from suffocation at 209 Fall River avenue, East Providence. He not only entered a burning house and saved a helpless child from a room already ablaze, but by directing first-aid treatment by neighbors, helped to relieve a woman's suffering although unable to prevent her death from burns. Incidentally, he extinguished the fire.

Bessie G. Blodgett, toll operator, Palmer, Mass., for devotion to the public service on February 15, 1920. Miss Blodgett was at her home in Monson, five miles from the central office. There had been a very heavy snowfall all that day (Sunday) and Miss Blodgett realized that she would not be able to be present for duty at the required hour, 7 A. M. Monday, unless she started before dusk. She set out shortly after 5 o'clock to get a street car, due at 5:45. When she reached the street car line she found that the storm had stopped all transportation. Realizing that those conditions would cause an unusual pressure of telephone calls and a probable shortage of operators at the switchboard, she resolutely continued her journey on foot, consuming five hours in reaching the central office and

spending the night there in order to be in readiness to answer calls when her regular tour of duty began the following morning.

Elizabeth G. Carlisle, supervisor, Main Central Office, Boston, for resourceful action and intelligent persistence on the night of December 21, 1920, in summoning aid for a watchman in the storeroom of Waldo Brothers & Sons, 202 Southampton street, thereby relieving his suffering and perhaps saving him from death. The watchman fell down stairs and the fall caused the accidental discharge of his revolver, which severely wounded him in the leg. Stunned by the fall and weakened by the wound from his revolver, the watchman could only knock over a nearby telephone and at first only incoherently cry for help. As this telephone was an extension connected with the branch exchange in the main office of the company employing him, nearly three miles away, only Miss Carlisle's persistence and resourcefulness in locating him and notifying the police saved him from an extended period of suffering and possibly from death.

Margaret L. Casey, operator, Fort Hill central office, Boston, for devotion to the public service, on February 6, 1920. Miss Casey arose that morning with a pain in her side so severe that she considered remaining at home on sick leave. Knowing that the severe storm and heavy snowfall had almost wholly blocked transportation and was causing serious absenteeism among operators, and consequent difficulty in properly handling the abnormal volume of calls, she determined to make an effort to report for work if possible. She reached a street car line after wading through deep snow for a half mile, and, although badly shaken up by a fall over an icy embankment, which aggravated the pain in her side, doggedly continued on her way to the central office, where she did an exceptionally heavy day's work. That night she was taken to a hospital and operated on for appendicitis, from which she had been suffering all the while.

Mary A. Duffy, toll operator, Pittsfield, Mass., for loyalty to the service on various occasions, but especially typified on February 6, 1920. On that morning the worst storm of the year was raging. All transportation was blocked. Miss Duffy's sense of duty prompted her to start on foot from her home in West Pittsfield at 6:30 A. M. for the central office, five miles away. Residents along the route urged her to turn back, but she refused to do so and, after a three-hour effort, reached the central office almost exhausted, but ready for work.

The fire alarm gong on the Rogers High School went into action last Sunday evening, resulting in the gathering of quite a crowd in the neighborhood. There was no fire.

Deadly Duel Between Eagles. Two eagles have had a fight to the death at Inverary, Inverness-shire, writes a London Daily Chronicle correspondent. Within a few yards of a road a boy, the son of a head keeper, saw two golden eagles engaged in a fierce combat. He watched the struggle, and saw one of the birds fall on its back dead in a ditch. Its adversary, with head first in the other's throat, then stood triumphantly on the victim's breast.

Quality of Foods. Hard foods are a necessary part of a hygienic diet. The teeth need exercise, it must be remembered. Therefore, one way of keeping teeth in good condition is to eat hard foods, such as breadcrumbs, toast, hard fruits, nuts and fibrous vegetables. Hard food causes the saliva and gastric juices to flow. In addition to being hard the food is dry, the greater the flow of the saliva and gastric juice.

Lilies Should Be Everywhere. No country lane or road today is complete in the northern states unless it shows touches of lilac. A few hedges occur here and there, but while otherwise adaptable, the lilac does not admit easily of such training. Longfellow's "Cottage House" is still surrounded by lilacs planted years ago, and the purple bloom makes it a rare retreat.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE. Newport, August 6th, 1921. THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and testament of CATHERINE SHANTLER, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the County of Newport, hereby gives notice that she has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

MARY G. PRICE.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 5th, 1921.

Estate of Daniel Hurley. AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Daniel Hurley, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is referred for probate to the Twenty-ninth day of August, instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 5th, 1921.

Estate of Ellen S. Osborne. AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Ellen S. Osborne, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is referred for probate to the Twenty-ninth day of August, instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 5th, 1921.

Estate of Michael J. Curran. Petition in writing is made by Cornelius M. Curran, of said Newport, praying for reasons therein stated, that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of Michael J. Curran, a person of full age of said Newport, and said petition is received and referred to the Sixth day of September next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

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To NEW YORK via Fall River Line
Steamers leave Long Wharf daily at 9:15 P. M. (Daylight Saving Time) Due New York 7 A. M.
POPULAR ONE-DAY EXCURSIONS
Leaving Fall River and Newport Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Returning from New York Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays
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Table with financial data, including Reserve District No. 1, RESERVE, and various financial figures.

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Complete lines of dress and outing footwear appropriate to the season
White shoes for men, women and children
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